Carnegie Library X

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DOUBLE ELECTROCUTION FOR BRUTAL MURDERERS

Women's Clubs Opposed Clemency for Slayer of Little Girl.

BURY BOTH AT PRISON

One of the few double electrocutions at Rockview, took place last Monday morning, when Wylie N. Morgan, of Philadelphia and Albert Platt, of Crawford county, paid the death penalty for their crimes.

Morgan's crime was particularly revolting, and for the first time in the history of the state, nearly a score of womens' clubs signed petitions to the Governor, asking that he not postpone the execution. Morgan was convicted in Philadelphia and sentenced to die nearly a year ago for the murder of 6 years old Lillian Gilmore, whom he lured to the outskirts of the city and brutally attacked, throwing her body in a creek near Germantown, after having beaten her to death.

Platt, a cripple, having only one leg, was convicted in Crawford county, after one of the shortest trials on record. His crime, that of murdering an 18 year old boy with an axe, was committed on Feb. 7, of this year, and on Feb. 12, he was sentenced to electrocution.

Both men exhibited unusual stolidity in going to the chair, each walking quietly into the death chamber, in the middle of the solemn little procession of guards, headed by Rev. C. J. Krahnke, the prison chaplain.

Morgan went first, receiving the first contact at 7:07, and being pronounced dead at 7:14 by Dr. E. J. Newcomb, prison physician. Platt entered the chair at 7:20 and was pronounced dead at 7:27. Neither of the bodies was claimed and interment was made in the prison cemetery.

BOY HIT BY AUTO.

Knocked Down and Dragged 30 Feet Under Car on Way to School

The remarkable presence of mind of Grover Corman, 14 year old high school student, probably saved his life on Monday morning. He had just got of the car of Paul Eckley, at the mill crossing on Thomas St., with whom he and his mother, Mrs. Bertha Corman, reside at Valley View, when a rapidly driven Ford touring car, the driver of which is not known, struck him and knocked him under the front wheels. The only thing that prevented his being run over was the fact that he seized the front axle of the car and permitted himself to be dragged for a distance of 30 feet, when the vehicle was finally brought to a standstill.

The plucky lad still retained consciousness when picked up and, upon examination, it developed that, aside from a badly bruised body and lacertaed face, his worst injury was a sprained ankle. He was taken to his home, where he is resting as comfortably as could be expected under the circumstances.

High School Faculty Play.

Thursday afternoon and evening of last week the High School faculty gave a short drama entitled "Come out of the Kitchen." The characters were very well portrayed. Mrs. Maurice Krader and Mr. Ellis O. Keller carried off the principal roles while a great deal of credit is also due to all the other members of the cast for the excellent manner in which they handled the various amusing and complex situations which confronted them. The play was directed by Mrs. Krader. In the afternoon the play was given for the school pupils, and in the evening a public performance was held. Over three hundred dollars was realized, which was turned over to the Athletic Association.

Kiwanis Notes.

At the regular weekly meeting of the Kiwanis club on Tuesday, Mr. J. O. Stutzman, superintendent at Rockview, spoke on "Modern Methods of Conducting Prisons." His talk was very instructive, pointing out the difference in developing the normal mind under normal conditions, and attempting to develop it under abnormal conditions. Music was furnished by the "Ace High" quartet, consisting of Leo Toner, Oscar Gray, John Payne and Mr. Stutzman. The method of picking this quartet is novel, to say the least. Cards are dealt to the entire assemblage the holders of the 4 aces to be the quartet for the day. No final report of the hospital drive is yet obtainable, but Kiwanis members are confident that it will go over the top.

JOY RIDE WITH FORD LEADS TO LONG TERM

Re-captured Rockview Convict Originally Stole Flivver.

NOW UP FOR 12 YEARS

Charles Henry Wasser, 21 years old, one of the two convicts who cut through the wire stockade and escaped from Rockview Saturday night a week ago, was apprehended last Thursday morning by the police at Greenville, Pa.

According to his statement, he and Adraini with whom he escaped, walked to Lewistown from Rockview, arriving there about 4 o'clock in the morning, whereupon they hid themselves about the town until 9 o'clock, when they boldly walked to the ticket window and purchased tickets for Pittsburgh. In Pittsburgh they separated, Wasser going to Youngstown, O., and thence to Greenville. He could furnish no information as to the movements of Adraini after leaving him at Pittsburgh.

Wasser was originally sentenced by Judge McClaughry from Mercer county for from 3 to 6 years for stealing a Ford car and taking a "joy ride", and in view of the fact of his unusually heavy sentence Judge Quigley, in imposing an additional term of from 3 to 6 years for the crime of escape, to be computed at the expiration of his present sentence, was moved to say that he would take the matter up with the Mercer county Judge and, if the circumstances warranted, would use his influence in securing him a pardon for his second offense.

BUCK TAYLOR DEAD.

Noted Cowboy Passed Away in Chester County Hospital.

"Buck" Taylor, years ago a noted cowboy, and who for a time resided on a farm near Boalsburg, died in the Chester County Hospital at West Chester on Monday after illness of about three weeks from a complication of diseases.

Taylor was a national figure in his prime. He was 6 feet 7 inches tall, weighed almost 300 pounds, but was remarkably active. He was known as the "King of the Cowboys." Taylor was born in Texas and reared as a cattleman. He was taken in charge by William F. Cody, "Buffalo Bill," and traveled with him for seventeen years in his show.

Later Taylor took a band of cowboys and Indians to England and his show proved a great success, but he retired on his return and has been living with the family of Charles Trego, at Downingtown for same years.

His star act was the picking of a dime from the ground while riding a horse at top speed.

PINCHOT VISITS ROCKVIEW

Governor Makes Flying Trip to Inspect Prison Plans.

Governor Pinchot made a flying trip to Rockview on Wednesday, spending four hours inspecting the reorganization plans being put under way there by Superintendent Stutzman. The Governor was accompanied by Dr. Dean Kirchway, of the criminolgy department of the School of Social Science, of New York, who has been making an extensive study of prison systems and methods in various institutions in Pennsylvania. The trip was made from Harrisburg by motor. The Governor and Dr. Kirchway arrived at 11 o'clock and departed for Harrisburg at 3 in the afternoon. They were guests of Superintendent Stutzman and family at lunch. There were no others present.

Governor Pinchot warmly praised Superintendent Stutzman's plans for reorganization. These plans had previously been indorsed by Dr. Kirchway.

Alan Hoy Has Foot Amputated

Alan Hoy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hoy, who fell from an apple tree about a year ago and dislocated a bone in his ankle, finally had his foot amputated about half way between the ankle and the knee. The unfortunate young man underwent several operations and it was hoped that the foot could be saved, but surgeons at the Medico-Chi Hospital, in Philadelphia, last week decided that the only remedy was amputation.

Apartment for Rent.

There will be an apartment for rent in Crider Exchange building, April 1st. Apply Chas. E. Dorworth, Agt.

Advertise in The Republican for results.

Pinchot Defeat For Delegate Was Coolidge Victory.

Governor Pinchot's statement that his crushing defeat for Republican national delegate-at-large was caused by the "wet" forces has brought a storm of criticism upon him from some of his strongest former supporters. They have bluntly informed him that the liquor question had nothing to do with it, and that the 250 000 plurality polled against him in the State was in effect a victory for President Coolidge. Pinchot was defeated because a great majority of the Republicans who voted at the primaries would not trust him to support the President.

For weeks previous to the primaries it was commonly reported that Pinchot had privately pledged himself to vote for Coolidge at the Cleveland national convention. Since the primaries it has been openly stated that the only pledge given by Pinchot at any time was that he would support Coolidge if he were nominated. The general belief was that Pinchot was hoping for something to turn up to injure Coolidge in the public mind and prevent his nomination, thus creating an opportunity for the Governor to lead an eleventh hour movement to seize the honor for himself. This suspicion was apparently confirmed in the public mind when Pinchot confessed to having been a party to the secret plot to employ Francis J. Heney, Democratic attorney, at private expense, to investigate a bureau in the department presided over by Secretary of the Treasury Mellon, at Washington. Pinchot never mentioned his participation in the Heney matter until after the news leaked out at Washington. From that day it was openly charged that he was disloyal to the Republican party and to President Coolidge.

United States Senators George Wharton Pepper and David A. Reed, prominent supporters of law enforcement, are among the many who repudiate the Governor's attempt to excuse his lack of strength at the polls by blaming the result on the liquor forces. The Phila. "Inquirer," which has been among the Governor's staunchest supporters, declared that his explanation of his defeat was both inconsistent and absurd.

"I interpret the result of the election in Pennsylvania as a vote of confidence in Coolidge and Secretary Mellon," said Senator Pepper in Washington.

"There is no basis for the belief the defeat of the Governor means anything but this. His attitude was generally regarded as critical of Coolidge and hostile to Mellon. Mr. Strassburger's candidacy furnished a ready means as expressing dissatisfaction with this attitude.

"The Republicans of Pennsylvania want honest and economical government, rigid enforcement of law and big men in responsible positions. They have declared their emphatic belief Coolidge and Mellon can be trusted to bring these things about.

"The delegates to the convention are fairly representative of the people. I am particularly gratified at the election of Mrs. Martin and at the nomination of Mr. Lewis for State Treasurer and of General Martin for Auditor General.

"Altogether it was a good day for loyal Republicans and that means a big day for State and Nation."

Senator Reed also classed Pinchot's defeat as a tribute to Coolidge.

"The defeat of Governor Pinchot had nothing to do with the wet and dry issue," Senator Reed said. "It does not justify the suspicion that Pennsylvania is inclined to be wet. The State is not wet. It is for law enforcement.

"The defeat of Governor Pinchot by more than 250,000 majority for delegate-at-large to the Republican National Convention was a clear victory for President Coolidge and Secretary of the Treasury Mellon. It indicates public confidence in them and public resentment against Governor Pinchot for his co-operation with Senator Couzens, of Michigan, in engaging Francis J. Heney as prosecutor in the tax bureau inquiry.

"Incidentally this vote may be considered a by-product of public disgust in the investigations which have followed upon one another in Washington and become political in character.

"Of course, it is impossible to say how this defeat may affect the political future of Governor Pinchot. It appears to eliminate him entirely as a prospect for the Republican Presidential nomination.

"The vote, coupled with the results in Michigan and New Jersey, certainly strengthens my belief that President Coolidge will be nominated in Cleveland on the first ballot."

The Phila. "Inquirer" had this to say anent the collapse of the Pinchot scheme to undermine the President and the uprising of Republicans at the primaries:

"Gifford Pinchot was beaten for delegate to the Cleveland convention because the Republican sentiment of Pennsylvania is overwhelmingly for the Coolidge administration. It believes thoroughly in the President and in the remarkable achievements of Secretary of the Treasury Mellon. When Mr. Pinchot joined the enemies of Mellon, and thereby of Coolidge, his fate was certain.

"If the wets are jubilant and if the cause of law enforcement has suffered in any degree whatever—which may be doubted—the Governor has only himself to blame. He raised the issue between prohibition and anti-prohibition to suit his own political purposes thinking thereby to stem the tide setting so strongly against him. But it was a fictitious issue. Proof that it was fictitious and was so regarded is given by the returns from Philadelphia alone. The Governor polled only thirty-four to thirty five thousand votes. To say that there are only that number of persons in this great city in favor of law enforcement is to talk arrant nonsense. It is quite evident that the women as a rule and church members in general, although fervently appealed to by the Governor to stand by him, paid little attention to the summons. Thousands of them voted against him and thousands more refused to go to the polls to aid him.

"And so it was in various sections of the State. Had this been a stand up fight between enforcement and its foes with the lines strictly drawn, we have no doubt that the victory would have gone to the friends of law. But it wasn't, and the efforts of the Governor to induce the people to believe that it was failed ingloriously. The issue was Coolidge and Mellon, not prohibition, and the enormous majority recorded for the President voiced the determination of the Republicans of the Commonwealth that, so far as Pennsylvania is concerned, no obstacles shall be thrown in their pathway.

"It is recognized by all intelligent persons that the drive by the committee of the Senate against Mellon is not sincere; that the attempt to bring Heney into the so-called investigation was for the purpose of demoralizing a great department and poisoning the atmosphere through the broadcasting of suspicion and innuendo. No possible good was to be served, only evil. And when it was revealed that Governor Pinchot had had a hand in inviting Heney to Washington the resentment grew until it culminated in the rejection of the Governor as a delegate.

"This State has confidence in Coolidge; wants him nominated, and therefore has elected a delegation for him that can be depended upon. That is what has happened, and that is all there is to it."

CONVICTS AIDED HOSPITAL

Rockview Prisoners Contributed $90 During Recent Drive.

An interesting side-light on the recent drive for $100,000 for the Centre County Hospital, has just come to the notice of local newspapers. It was generally known, and proper credit given, for contributions by Rockview officials, high and low, the amount being upward of $500.

In addition to the contributions by officials, it develops that the prisoners, themselves, gave about $90 toward the hospital fund. Furthermore, they gave most willingly. Some had but a few cents to contribute, others a dollar, and in the circumstances their gift meant a great personal sacrifice.

To the fellow behind the bars at Rockview, with only a dollar or two to his name, a contribution meant as much as a gift of several hundred dollars by persons in the outside world who enjoy liberty and a profitable business.

JAIL VISITING RULES.

Limited to 10 Minutes, and All Visitors to be Searched.

Sheriff Dick Taylor announced yesterday that hereafter visiting prisoners at the county jail will be permitted only on Tuesday and Friday afternoons, between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock. Visits will be limited to 10 minutes.

Announcement was also made of a new rule, which will be rigidly enforced, and which will require that all visitors be searched before being admitted to the cell room.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Harry Rossman has issued the following marriage licenses:

Rankin D. Tate, Grace A. Breon,	Bellefonte "
Robert S. Simcox, Mary O. Schnars,	Philipsburg "
Frank H. Breon, Katie M. Bower,	Millheim Aaronsburg
Albert F. Brown, Anna Brumbarger,	Wingate "

KIDDIES DAY AT HECLA PLANNED FOR JUNE 12

Bellefonte Elks Arrange Annual Outing for Youngsters.

COMMITTEES SELECTED

Kiddies Day at Hecla Park—June 12th—is being arranged for by Bellefonte Lodge of Elks, with plans to give hundreds of youngsters an ideal outing surpassing all similar celebrations of other years.

June 12th is also Flag Day and the customary ceremonies will be observed by the Elks.

Some surprises are in store for the kiddies in the plans being made for their entertainment. Not a single detail that could contribute to their happiness is being overlooked. These various plans are in the hands of the following committees:

GENERAL COMMITTEE.

John J. Bower, chairman; Ray C. Noll, H. P. Harris, George W. Rees, registrar; W. D. Shoope, John G. Love, O. A. Kline.

AMUSEMENTS.

George H. Yarnell, John Yearick, Ed. Keichline, John T. Harnish, William Weber, Frank Hockman.

REFRESHMENTS.

B. T. Tate, Russell Smith, George Carpeneto, W. D. Zerby, Homer P. Barnes, B J. Beezer, George Knisely, Harry Gerbrich, Forest Struble, Harry Walkey, H. T. Mann, D. U. Gettig, C. T. Cairns also Stewards of the club.

TRANSPORTATION.

William J. Emerick, D. G. Stewart, J. M. Decker, Clayton T. Brown, Theodore Davis Boal, Dr. S. M. Nissley.

LADIES AUXILIARY.

Mrs. D. E. Washburn, chairman; Mrs. John J. Bower, Miss Cecila Moerschbacher, Mrs. D. Paul Fortney, Mrs. Roy Wilkinson, Mrs. G. W. Rees, Mrs. R. S. Brouse, Jr., Mrs. W. E. Hurley, Mrs. A. C. Heverly, Mrs. Earl Kline, Mrs. Charles R. Kurtz, Miss Rose Beezer, Mrs. John Payne.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR RALLY

Young Peoples' Division. U. B. Church, Have Interesting Debate

Last Tuesday evening the Bellefonte district of the Allegheny Conference C. E. Union, which is the young peoples division of the United Brethren church, held a Christian Endeavor rally at Valley View.

About one hundred of the United Brethren young people in this district were present to make the gathering a success.

The feature of the eveeing was a debate on the subject "Resolved that Christianity is on the decline." Rev. Frank B. Hackett, of Bellefonte, and Rev. C. E. Shelly, Port Matilda, had the affirmative while Geo. Eminhizer, of Houserville, and Roy H. Grove, of Bellefonte, upheld the negative side of the question.

After some very hot debating and startling facts brought out from both sides, the judges decided in favor of the affirmative.

The next rally is scheduled for Julian Tuesday evening, May 6th.

DeHass—Adams.

Bossrd DeHass, one of the efficient employes of the Electric Supply Co., was quietly married at the Hotel Henry, Pittsburgh, to Miss Marguerite L. Adams, of Beech View, on Monday afternoon at 5 o'clock. The ceremony was performed by Magistrate Larimer. Immediately afterward a dinner was tendered the young couple by a small party of friends and relatives. They came to Bellefonte on Tuesday and immediately set up house-keeping in one half of the Page house on Bishop street.

Girl Brutally Attacked

The 18 year old teacher of the Morris Hill school, in Clearfield county, was brutally attacked last week by a masked man, while on her way to her boarding place nearby the school. Her name has been withheld at the request of friends. The man is Benjamin Travis, of Graham Station, who confessed when given a rigid examination by Justice of the Peace Slee, at Morrisdale.

Bryan Speech Cancelled.

St. John's Lutheran Brotherhood has been notified that William Jennings Bryan, who was to appear in Bellefonte under the direction of that organization, will not be here for his lecture engagement until next fall. Contracts have been signed for his appearance then.

INJURIES FATAL TO SNOW SHOE CONSTABLE

Hugh Gillette Died in Hospital Was Hit With Pick.

MEANS MURDER TRIAL

Hugh H. Gillette, the venerable Snow Shoe constable, who is alleged to have been struck on the head with a pick by Frank Auman, died from his injuries in the Lock Haven hospital at 8 o'clock Tuesday morning.

The most credible version of the affair which happened on April 3, is that when Constable Gillette attempted to serve a warrant at the home of "Stiney" Shaft, for not sending the children to school, Auman, who happened to be present, objected to the arrest and, in the altercation which followed, is alleged to have struck Gillette on the head with a pick. Auman has since been held in the county jail, pending the outcome of the constable's injuries. He will be placed on trial at May court on the charge of murder and felonous assault.

Deceased had resided in Snow Shoe for about 14 years, having removed there from Kylertown, Clearfield county, and for the past 4 years had acted in the capacity of constable in that place. He was a carpenter by trade, and was a member of the Lutheran church. He is survived by his wife and five children: Delbert and Orvie, of Snow Shoe; Mrs. Howard Rook and Harold Frymire, of Williamsport, and Mrs. Harry Lohr, Belle Plain, Iowa. He is also survived by a brother and a sister, Carson Gillette, of Sea Breeze, Florida, and Mrs. Mary Stringfellow, Kylertown. Interment will be made on Friday, at 2 P. M. at Keewaiden, Clearfield county.

UPHELD KILLING DEER

Court Ruled Land Owner Justified in Protecting Orchard.

The owner of real estate has the right to kill deer when necessary to protect his property, Judge W. Rush Gilian, of the Franklin county courts, held in an opinion handed down last Friday in the cases of Paul Gilbert and George Shaffer, employes of D. M. Wertz, wealthy Franklin county orchardist, who had appealed from a magistrate's decision imposing fines of $100 on the men for killing a doe and a buck at the Wertz orchards on December 1.

The court held that the men were not guilty and that the county should pay the costs. In his opinion Judge Gillen set forth that a great deal of the argument in the cases, which were tried without a jury, had centered about the declaration of rights of the state constitution, which reads: "All men are born equally free and independent and have certain rights, among which is that of acquiring, possessing and protecting property."

The opinion pointed out that owing to the ravages of deer in sections of the county much damage had been done not only to orchards but to vegetable gardens and grain in the fields.

"Must, then," the opinion continued, "the orchardists and the farmers and laborer who own and cultivate their own gardens be deprived of their property in order to preserve the game that the lover of sport may for a few days or weeks at the most each year enjoy the sport of deer hunting?"

Academy Minstrels.

Thursday and Friday nights, May 22 and 23, are the dates scheduled for the annual Academy minstrels at the opera house. This year the proceeds will be devoted to the Bellefonte hospital and toward the concrete walk at the swimming pool at Hughes field. The customary minstrel dance in the armory will be held on the evening of May 23. The Challis orchestra will furnish the music. This is the orchestra which served at the recent football dance. The carnival of dancing will be an attractive feature in the minstrel show.

De Moss Entertainers.

The De Moss Entertainers will give a musical entertainment in the United Brethern church, Friday night, May 9th, at 8 o'clock, under auspices of the Otterbein Brotherhood. The De Moss family is known from coast to coast, having traveled in nearly every state in the Union, during the past 52 years. Admission, adults, 50c; children, 35c. Tickets can be secured from the following committee; Rev. F. B. Hackett, C. T. Stine and David L. Bathurst.

Advertise in "The Republican."

How They Teased Old Hooter

By MORRIS SCHULTZ

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

HEWITT was really his name. There is a Hewitt Memorial fountain in our town park today, where children press a button and drink the gushing water. He endowed it by will. But we boys knew him as Old Hooter.

How he came to be an object of fear and derision among us I can't remember. Perhaps because he was such a very old man that it seemed to us he had no right to go on existing. He was white and bent and wrinkled, and dressed in old-fashioned clothes, and he carried a big cane, and he used to walk and mutter to himself.

Old Hooter had been married once—long before, so tradition said. He had a little money. He had apparently no kith or kin. Of course he had long since retired from work. He looked after himself until he became very infirm, when a neighbor used to bring him his meals. And he lived in a funny little old house at the end of the street.

He had two pear trees and a plum tree, and these were our special objective when we were boys. The boy who could boast that he had circumvented Old Hooter, and showed a handful of green pears or plums as his trophy was a hero in the eyes of the crowd.

How often I have seen Old Hooter come flying out of his house in a black rage, waving his knobby cane, while before him fled some small boy who had stolen his fruit, or called "Old Hooter!" in at his window.

He never overtook and caught any of us except once, to my knowledge. And, at a safe distance, the gang would turn upon him.

Then the old man would shake his cane at us and mumble and hobble back to the little house. And as soon as all was quiet two or three of us would steal up to the window again.

"Hello, Old Hooter!"

A handful of pebbles on the glass, and we would be flying for our lives.

He caught one of us boys only once, to my remembrance. That boy was I. I had stolen up to gather a handful of plums, and all at once I saw a terrific form behind me, and a hand grasped me by the collar.

I writhed and screamed: "Let me go, Old Hooter!"

"What are you stealing my plums for?"

"Lemme go! Please, I won't never do it no more, Old Hooter!"

He kept a grip on my collar and marched me into the little house. I thought my last hour had come. I thought I should never leave the house alive. I was silent from very fear.

Up the stairs, to a large, low room on the upper story. It was whitewashed and the sun was streaming in at the window. And it was filled with children's toys.

I looked about me in amazement. On the floor was an immense circular railroad track, with engines and carriages and signal boxes. There were soldiers, too, regiments of them, blue and red and yellow, English and American, and bonny Scotsmen with kilts. And there were toy guns, and ammunition in the shape of dried peas that must have been there for years and years, so shriveled they had become.

And there were drums and trumpets, and a concertina, and mechanical things—and I looked at it all in astonishment.

"Would you like to play with these?" asked Old Hooter.

I nodded assent.

"Whose do you think they are? I'll tell you. They're Jimmy's. Once I had a little boy like you. He died. I haven't touched his toys since then. He used to sit here for hours, playing with them."

Old Hooter seemed to have forgotten me; I saw him mumbling to himself.

"He was a good boy—like you, only he didn't steal people's plums. I thought maybe you'd like to play with Jimmy—"

This was too much for me. I made a wild dash for the door and down the dark stairs, expecting every instant to see the dead Jimmy appear out of the shadows. Somehow I reached the street. I often wished afterward that I had had the courage to stay. But I never went near Old Hooter's house again.

He died the next year and left the fountain, in memory of his son. I suppose the toys were taken by the furniture people who bought the contents of the house. The house itself was pulled down. A factory stands there now. There's nothing of Old Hooter but the fountain; and none of those who drink from it trouble to read the inscription.

Creditors to the Rescue

"I understand that some of your creditors are pressing you."

"I arranged that," answered Senator Sorghum. "In this era of investigation I want it made perfectly clear that I haven't more than enough money for my current expenses."—Washington Star.

Try New Fertilizer

German experimenters are trying to increase plant growth by the use of waste carbon dioxide from motors and furnaces, fed to the soil as a fertilizer through perforated pipes.

RINGLING BROS. CIRCUS

Biggest Show on Earth to Appear at Williamsport May 19.

A rumor heard sometime since is now confirmed by the official announcement that the Ringling Brothers and Barnum & Bailey Combined Shows will positively exhibit at Williamsport, Monday, May 19.

That this biggest of all amusement institutions is to come within easy distance is of unusual interest to local people because of the many changes that have taken place in this mammoth circus since it last visited this locality.

The Ringling Bros. and Barnum & Bailey super-array of men and women stars has now reached a total of eight hundred of the world's premier riders, aerialists, gymnast and athletic champions. There are a hundred of the funniest clowns on earth. The total personnel of this amazing circus exceeds sixteen hundred persons. More than fifty trainers and keepers are alone required for the splendid troupes of jungle animals that are exhibited in four steel arenas as part of the gigantic program. The pachyderm lineup numbers forty-three elephants; for the main tent stages as well as the three rings are now occupied by elephant troupes. This is the first time in circus history that five herds of elephants have been presented in a single display. The trained horse numbers have been augmented by the importation of new companies of supposedly untractable Russian stallions. Thus the various displays—sixteen in all—are equally distributed throughout the entire length of the mammoth main tent.

Some idea of the increased size of this great circus may be had from the estimate made by a New York statistician when it was playing at Madison Square Garden. After taking a census of the Big Show's people, horses, trained animals and the thousand animals contained in its menagerie, he announced that were it possible to place them shoulder to shoulder they would form a line more than two miles long! A hundred railroad cars, all double length, are used to transport this enormous institution, its properties, paraphernalia and huge equipments. The latter include many innovations for the comfort of patrons. Among these are forty Jumbo-electric fans operated by special designed dynamo sets that audiences may enjoy cool and freshly filtered air throughout the hours of performance.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Lloyd A. Stover has recorded the following real estate transfers.

Charles A. Morris, et ux, to Charles McCurdy, tract in Bellefonte; $250.

Frederick Sorgen, et ux, to Nathan J. Boyer, tract in Huston Twp.; $100.

Nathan J. Boyer, et ux, to J. C. Henderson, tract in Huston Twp.; $150.

Thomas S. Weston to S. R. Thompson, tract in Rush Twp.; $2 000

Mary E. Weaver to John A. Weaver tract in Walker Twp.; $300.

John A. Weaver, et al, to Emma Orr, tract in Walker Twp.; $900.

Arthur C. Peters, et ux, to George Dunklebarger, et ux, tract in College Twp.; $300.

Thomas Foster, et al, to Susan Comfort, tract in State College; $65.

Mary E Campbell, et al, to Arvilla B. Heberling, tract in State College; $8,000

Arthur C. Peters, et ux, to James Hontz, et ux tract in College Twp.; $1.510.

Joseph McGowan, et al, to Robert K. Billet, tract in Bellefonte; $3,500.

Agnes Weller, et al, to Aaron B. Weller, et ux, tract in Huston Twp.; $1.

Sarah McC. Jack to Anna McClure McIntyre, tract in Bellefonte; $3,000.

Ed A. Bower, et ux, to O. P. Smith, tract in Haines Twp.; $1,800.

Girard Altenderfer, et ux, to John M. Roberts, tract in Milesburg; $400.

Harry E Weaver, et al, to Emma Belle Whiteman, tract in Centre Hall; $2100

James L. Rote, et ux, to Bellefonte Central Railroad Co., tract in Spring Twp.; $100.

John L. Holmes, et al, to Phoebe Ellen Krebs, tract in Ferguson Twp.; $600

George D. Fink, treasurer, to McNitt-Huyett Lumber Co., tract in Half Moon Twp.; $22.

George D. Fink, treasurer, to McNitt-Huyett Lumber Co., tract in Half Moon Twp.; $4 54.

John L. Hollich, et ux, to John W. E. Sheriff, et ux. tract in Philipsburg; $1.

John W. E. Sheriff, et ux, to John L. Hollich, et ux, tract in Philipsburg; $1.

P. E. Womelsdorf, et al, to Ernest Vintov, tract in Philipsburg; $1

Anna M. Crotzer, et bar, to Emily P. Gardner, tract in Liberty Twp.; $1.

Oliver Witmer, et ux, to Grace E. Witmer, tract in Bellefonte; $5,000.

A. E. Schad, et ux, to Fred O. Witmer, tract in Bellefonte; $12,500.

Earl L. Moffit, et ux, to Edward N. Sullivan, et ux, tract in State College; $1,900.

Annie G. Noll, et bar, to Elmer E. White, tract in Bellefonte; $175.

David L. Rice, to Jacob J. Shirk, et ux, tract in Bellefonte; $1,000.

George Cox to Bellefonte Central Railroad, tract in Spring Twp.; $100.

Archibald Allison, et al, to Joseph Parker, tract in Potter Twp.; $300.

Elizabeth Taylor, et al, to George W. Bullock, tract in Huston Twp.; $800.

Bellefonte Cemetery Association to N. I. Lembkey, tract in Bellefonte; $25.

Harry A. Corman, atty. in fact, to Otto F. Corman, tract in Bellefonte; $3,000.

Edna Gray to Juliet Guyer Gray, et al, tract in Halfmoon Twp.; $1

Roy S. Myers, et ux, to O. M. Grazier, tract in Ferguson Twp.; $375.

Allen C. Witmer, et ux, to Ira C. Corman, tract in Benner Twp.; $2200.

William W. Shuey to Mrs. Bessie Sauers, tract in College Twp.; $300.

Sarah Corman to Charles A. Page, tract in Miles Twp.; $1.80).

Jasper N. Holt, et ux, to George W. Holt, et al, tract in Union Twp.; $125.

C. P. Long, et ux; to Adda N. Finkle, tract in Gregg Twp.; $2,000

C. P. Long, et ux, to Marion Condo, tract in Gregg Twp.; $2,000

Rufus R. Finkle, et al, to Marion Condo, tract in Gregg Twp.; $5,000.

David L Rice to Harry H. Rice, tract in Bellefonte; $300.

U. S. Shaffer, et ux, to Glenn W. Royer, tract in Miles Twp.; $10.

John Stasik to Andrew J. Balash, tract in Snow Shoe Twp.; $1.

Tressa Vaughn to William H. Vaughn, tract in Rush Twp.; $500.

G. Edward Haupt, et al, to Harry E. Sager, tract in Bellefonte; $200.

Ralph A. Smith, et ux, to N. E. Robb, tract in Taylor Twp.; $50.

J. G. Garber, et ux. to Bellefonte Trust Company, tract in Clearfield county; $50.

Harry B. Scott, et al, to Tom Cusher, tract in Rush Twp.; $55.

Charles B. Glenn, et ux, to Jerry Glenn, tract in Howard Twp.; $1.

Advertise in The Republican for results.

OVER THE COUNTY

Miss Bessie Shelton, of Philadelphia, spent several days' vacation at the home of her father, W. S. Shelton, at Millheim.

The Eastern Star, of Centre Hall, held an important meeting in the Grange Hall last week. Several new members were initiated.

Three road-oiling trucks arrived in Bellefonte last week, from Harrisburg. They will begin oiling the roads over the county as soon as the weather permits.

Last year it is estimated that 77 per cent of the farmers of Centre County used fertilizers, at an average cost of $24.50 per ton. The total value of the fertilizers used in the state is given at $9,151,409.

Saturday night a week ago, two State police were stationed at the Salem church, west of Millheim, stopping all cars and making notations of irregularities. On Tuesday evening they appeared before Squire W. S. Shelton and lodged complaints against 42 violators, eight of whom were fined.

A community leadership school, to give instruction in putting on plays and community activities, will be held at the Centre Hall Grange Encampment grounds Aug. 1 to 27, inclusive. The instruction to be given will be of inestimable value to lecturers of local granges and leaders in community centres.

Starting Saturday, May 3, Centre Hall banks will be closed Saturday afternoons and open Saturday evenings.

Rev. W. P. Ard was the principal speaker, recently, at a Parent-Teacher Association meeting at Millheim.

Saturday, May 3, at 1 o'clock, U. S. Shaffer will sell household goods and farm implements, at his home in Madisonburg.

S. R. King, of Nanticoke, a former proprietor of the Musser House at Millheim, was a week-end visitor with friends in Aaronsburg and Millheim.

While driving over the Seven Mountains one day last week, B. F. Ruble, of Lewistown, was compelled to get out of his car and chase 5 deer off the road before he could proceed on his way.

The Brush Valley road will be considerably improved between Madisonburg and Rebersburg, by the use of 15 car loads of stone now being distributed by State Highway trucks. Oil will be placed on it later in the season.

Rev. S. C. Stover, who has for many years been pastor of the Reformed church of Boalsburg, has resigned to accept a call from the Zion Reformed church, of Berlin, Somerset county. He expects to enter upon his new charge on or about June 1. No successor has yet been chosen for the Boalsburg charge.

WILL RACE AT ALTOONA.

Noted Drivers to Compete for Prizes on Speedway June 14.

Harlan Fengler, the youngest of the world's speed kings, is the first famous pilot to sign the entry blank for the international championship speed classic to be held on the new Altoona speedway June 14, when eighteen of the leading drivers will battle for championship points and the $25,000 purse in the grueling 250 mile race on the noted board track.

Fengler, fresh from his victory at the opening event of the 1924 season at Los Angeles, where he came in first in a field of seventeen on Washington's Birthday, asked the Altoona management for the privilege of being the first one to officially sign for the June classic.

Although he only broke into the big circle last Decoration Day, driving at Indianapolis, Fengler has mounted the ladder of racing fame quicker than any of the other noted pilots. His first big victory was last October at Kansas City, followed by the second at the big California bowl.

Champion Eddie Hearne forecast at the opening of the present season that Fengler, who is "Grandpa" Hearne's protegee would be one of the unique figures in the racing world as the youngster is absolutely without fear, and drives the roaring 122-inch cars with the astuteness of a veteran. The "Kid", as he is dubbed by his team mates, is only twenty-three years old.

Because of the high standard established at the opening event on the Altoona speedway last Labor Day, the management has announced that the cars and drivers to face the starter's flag will be carefully selected from the motoring world. No cars other than the costly creations of the greatest engineers will be permitted to race.

C. M. T. C. Prize Essay.

Subject:—"Why a young man I know should attend a Citizen's Military Training Camp."

Any young woman in the United States, 13 years of age or over, but who will not reach her 20th birthday before May 5, 1924, may submit an essay. Twelve o'clock midnight, on Monday May 5, 1924, will be the closing hour and date for submitting essays. To be considered they must be in the hands of the local chairman by that hour or bear a postmark not later than that hour and date. No essay may be more than 300 words in length. Pen, pencil or ink may be used, but the essay must be written on only side of the sheet of paper. The full name, address (including county) and age of the writer will be shown at the upper right hand corner of the paper. The signature of the writer will appear at the end. The winners, one of which is to be picked from each county in the state, are to receive a two weeks trip to Washington with all expenses defrayed by the Government. One of the many features offered for the young ladies' entertainment is a tea to be given at the White House, presided over by the "First Lady of the Land." In addition to the above trip, a silver cup, suitably inscribed, will be presented to the winner in each district.

Mules Get "Kick" Out of Plane.

When the army plane being taken by Major Tinker and Captain Boland, U. S. A., to New York from Detroit, landed in a field adjoining one in which a herd of mules, used in the Swires mine near Philipsburg, was pastured things became quite interesting. The critters, although being accustomed to darkness and underground dangers, evidently had no use whatever for the strange, winged monster which came swooping down on them from the sky and, until the motor was shut off, gave a wonderful demonstration of just how "peppy" a mule can really be if he gets right down to it in earnest. The aviators, who were new to the route, landed to get set straight on their course to Bellefonte.

Auto Accident.

A head-on collision between a Buick and an Overland, last Thursday evening in Milesburg, resulted in a smashed wheel for the Buick and a rather messed up set of fenders and running boards for the Overland. The former car was driven by Harry Barner, who recently came to Bellefonte to open a skating rink in the Armory. The Overland is owned by Malcolm Shay, of Howard. As far as could be learned the occupants of neither car sustained any serious injuries. The Buick was towed to the Cadillac garage and the Overland was fixed up at a Milesburg repair shop.

Awarded Carnegie Medal.

William H. Myers, of Lock Haven, a deputy constable, has been awarded a Carnegie bronze medal for exceptional bravery in rescuing two men from drowning at Lock Haven on March 4, 1923.

Completes Third Year.

Dr. John M Thomas last week completed his third year as president of the Pennsylvania State College. A review of the college progress and activities for that period reveals some outstanding developments.

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Last year we distributed Rand and McNally official auto trails maps. They were found to be so accurate and valuable that we offer them again this year.

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THE STANDARD RAILROAD OF THE WORLD

Those Ups and Downs

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

(©, 1924, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Since Jimmy Walker was spending a few weeks as well as a lot of coin in France, he supposed he must catalogue her in his brain as chic. Back in New York, he would certainly put her down as nifty.

He was dashing out of his hotel at Nice when he saw her standing at the door; in fact, she jumped to attendance and would have opened that same door had Jimmy not been too quick for her.

Jimmy was rushing up to the American Express to change some money—the franc having reached a point decidedly in favor of Americans traveling in France. The only money Jimmy permitted himself to gamble with down at the Casino was the amount he made by exchange. Today he would have quite a bit to play with.

Had he not been in such a rush he most assuredly would have spent more time in contemplation of Alice Westlake's trim beauty. As it was, her image seemed to trail along beside him and he decided when he returned to his room at the hotel to have a longer look.

The uniform of the hotel became Alice exceedingly well. Neat blue serge with just a touch of gold—a gold that in no way rivaled the crowning, if short, glory of Alice's head.

She was an elevator girl and was having much enjoyment with her ups and downs and the smatterings of conversation, both English and French, that the various types of guests afforded her. She had never regretted her study of French. It had made it possible for her to have a winter holiday on the continent each year if she found some slight employment to help expenses. When at home in New York Alice was chauffeur for a Doctor Wynne, who incidentally was most anxious that she drive him through life rather than to his patients.

Alice pondered deeply on this matrimonial question. Certainly she was more than a little fond of Doctor Wynne.

Jimmy, upon his return, made the discovery that Alice was not the door attendant, but the elevator girl, and that he had made strict order for a ground floor room. He was certainly out of luck, and it seemed to his watchful eye that all the good-looking men in the hotel had deliberately taken rooms on the top floor.

"Parlez vous Anglais?" he questioned her in his one line of French. He decided before she answered that he must have a room higher up. Jimmy liked the twinkle in her eyes and a fitful dimple.

"Oui, monsieur," she said.

"That means yes in real language, doesn't it? Then let's have it, for that is the limit of my French." Jimmy scratched his head and wondered what to say next, but was annoyed to find that he would have said it to himself, for Alice had stepped within the small elevator with a particularly well set-up Englishman and disappeared upward. Jimmy strutted to the office and demanded a room on the top floor. He found he required the higher altitude as well as a sea view which his room on the ground floor did not afford him.

Having demanded and received, there began for Jimmy a period of ups and downs and downs and ups that resembled nothing so much as a well-balanced teeter-totter.

He was no sooner up than he wanted to go down. He had forgotten to post a letter. And he was no sooner down than he wanted to go up. He had forgotten his walking stick. And he had no sooner got his walking stick than he must go back for his gloves.

Alice most certainly would have fancied Jimmy a trifle lacking in necessary parts of the brain had she not suspected the cause. Conversation was limited, as there were some few hundred guests with an equal right to the elevator. Jimmy was, however, beginning to question their right to Alice as their attendant. She felt differently.

Alice knew all of Jimmy's history in those short moments, but Jimmy knew nothing whatever about Alice except that the world was a blank when she was out of his sight. Even the Casino lost its interest. She would not tell him when she was going home, if ever, or where she lived, nor, in fact, anything that would give him one vestige of hope. In fact, there had been a dark moment when a veiled word and a letter showing from her pocket had prompted Jimmy to suppose her either married or engaged.

The winter holiday had drawn to a close and he must leave sunny, warm Nice for the snow and cold of New York. Colder now by a hundred degrees since his heart was frozen within him.

Alice had remained the elevator girl to him and nothing more. He had all but lived in the elevator for the few days before he left to catch his ship from Marseilles, but nothing happy for him had materialized. Alice said goodby with a smile on her lips and that twinkle in her eyes.

Her life of ups and downs continued, but it had assumed a more mental than physical state since she was balancing the matrimonial assets of Jimmy Walker and Doctor Wynne. Widely different types, each seemed to Alice to have an almost equal number of good qualities. She would not have let Jimmy go out of her life had she not known just where she could reach him should her heart demand it. If her heart turned toward him she would let him know, and if not—well it would be happier for him not to seek her.

Alice knew that Jimmy's sister Enid was one of Doctor Wynne's most frequent patients. She suspected, too, that Enid was no more an invalid than she herself, but that she was secretly hopeful of capturing the doctor.

Sure enough, she had not been back in New York ten days and in her trim uniform as the doctor's chauffeur when she got her order to drive to that stately mansion on Park avenue that housed the semi-invalid and her robust brother, Jimmy, together with the rest of the family.

It was six o'clock of a cool April evening when the doctor stepped out of his car, case in hand, and left Alice with a curiously beating heart. "Stupid!" she admonished herself. "Just because you are sitting in front of Jimmy Walker's home."

When Doctor Wynne came out he looked a trifle grave. Alice asked quickly if Miss Walker was seriously ill.

"It isn't Miss Walker this time," responded the doctor. "It's young Walker—been working night and day, no food, no interest in living—serious."

Alice had a sickening feeling within. Suddenly she knew.

She had been miserably cruel to Jimmy Walker. She knew that if he had left her in complete ignorance of his whereabouts—left her so that through no means whatever she could communicate with him, she, too, would have suffered. She had not realized that, because Jimmy's love for her was seemingly cheerful and light and unworried, he loved her none the less deeply and truly.

Alice jumped from the car and met the doctor's surprised eyes.

"I must go in and see Jimmy Walker," she said. "He loves me and I have not been kind to him. Please take me to him."

And up in that quiet room she went straight to Jimmy's bedside and took his head within her arms and stroked gently the fever-tossed hair. "We may have ups and downs, dear," she whispered softly into that half-conscious ear; "but I will try to make them mostly ups." Then very clearly she said: "I love you, Jimmy—it is Alice."

Jimmy must have heard. A smile drifted across his face.

Czechoslovakia Losing Fancy Goods Workers

Increasing foreign competition, in combination with the emigration of skilled workmen to factories in other countries, has brought about a crisis in the Gablonz fancy goods industry in the last few months, reports William J. Yoder, clerk to the commercial attache at Prague, to the Department of Commerce. The crystal goods branch of the industry is especially hard hit by conditions mentioned, particularly that given over to the manufacture of glass bangles. Skilled workers on this class of goods have not only been tempted into the employ of German manufacturers, but it is also said that Japanese manufacturers are offering special inducements to employees of the Gablonz establishments in order to obtain their services. Most of the emigration, however, has been to the town of Hirschberg, in German Silesia, where the manufacture of glass beads, buttons and other novelties is growing steadily.

"A meeting was held in the Czechoslovak ministry of commerce at the beginning of October," Mr. Yoder reports, "to consider means of assisting Gablonz ware manufacture and preventing its complete disappearance from the country. Representatives of the manufacturers complained that prices had fallen to such an extent that they are now only about one-sixth of what they were in 1920.

"Wages have fallen to a low level likewise, and it is this circumstance that is causing so many Gablonz workers to emigrate. Wages have reached the low figure of 60 to 80 crowns ($1.80 to $2.40) a week for skilled workmen, and in some cases even less. The workmen say, with apparent justice, that it is impossible for them to work efficiently at such low rates. The fear is expressed that eventually semi-manufactured goods will form the chief article of export instead of the more valuable finished product."

Mr. Yoder goes on to say that, although the suggestion that the exportation of Gablonz ware be forbidden for a certain period and other measures of government regulation were brought forward as of possible benefit in alleviating the distress of the industry, strong opposition to such action was expressed by representatives of the exporters and of the Reichenberg chamber of commerce. He adds that it is impossible to predict the outcome of the situation.

Foolish Question

A commercial traveler was making a trip to Scotland, and in Aberdeen was asked by a prospective buyer to subscribe to the prize fund for the local golf tournament.

He parted with five shillings, and, as he was interested in golf, he remarked that he would like to be kept informed of the tournament, so that he could look out for the result. The customer picked up the contribution and put it in his pocket.

"Ye needa dae that," he said; "the tournament was held last Saturday."

The other looked surprised for a moment, then out of curiosity he inquired who had proved the lucky winner.

"The winner?" said the customer quite undaunted. "Oh, masal'."

Many Men Employed in Mapping British Coasts

Few people realize the hardships and dangers undergone by a comparative handful of officers and men belonging to the royal navy who work year in and year out surveying coast lines and mapping the little-known depths of the ocean.

The hydrographic department of the admiralty has eight sloops constantly employed in the task of keeping the seas charted, and 40 officers and 700 men are under the control of a rear admiral, says London Tit-Bits.

The bed of the ocean and the outlines of rocky coasts are constantly changing, so that for the safety of shipping charts and maps have to be revised and brought up to date at frequent intervals.

Cases have been known where whole islands have either appeared or disappeared in the course of a few hours. Falcon island, near the Tongas, for instance, was first discovered and charted in 1885, yet, although the mass of rock included cliffs rising fully 150 feet above the ocean level, it completely disappeared shortly afterward. In 1898 a volcanic disturbance once more brought the island to the notice of the surveyors, but before the end of the year it had disappeared again.

Small parties landing on wild stretches of coast are frequently met with showers of stones or even bullets from suspicious inhabitants. Again, much of the work has to be carried out from small boats, which may be away from the parent ship for a week or more at a time.

An officer and half a dozen men, detailed to work along a portion of the Chinese coast, encamped on a rock one night. Soon after daybreak a cruiser came along and began using this temporary refuge as a target for gunnery practice. Several shells found their mark before the men were able to make it known that the rock was inhabited.

Lamb Threw Gift Books Over His Garden Wall

In none of the letters or lives of Lamb have I found evidence that he ever bought a new book. His literary interests were of no profit to publishers. The battered veterans on his shelves welcomed no dapper young recruits; but he received numerous presentation copies from authors, and such volumes, too modern to please his fancy, he was wont to throw over the wall into Westwood's garden, writes Harry B. Smith in Scribner's.

In this manner was formed the library of the younger Thomas Westwood, then a boy of thirteen.

"A Leigh Hunt," he wrote 40 years afterward, "would come skimming to my feet through the branches of the apple trees; or a Bernard Barton would be rolled downstairs after me from the library door. 'Marcian Colonna' I remember finding on my window sill, damp from the night's fog; and 'The Plea of the Mid-Summer Fairies' I picked out of the strawberry bed."

The writer possesses one of these outcast volumes, absolutely identified by Westwood's bookplate and Hunt's inscription to Lamb. The covers are damp stained; like the lost heiress of old drama, it is identified by a strawberry mark.

When the Ark Sailed

Long ago March 17 was known as the anniversary of the date on which Noah and his family entered the ark.

Many hundreds of years ago, before there were theaters in England plays used to be given in front of the churches by the priests who acted out Bible stories. When March 17 came around a very funny play about Noah and his wife was performed. Mrs. Noah was a woman of a hot temper who thought her husband was quite losing his mind by building an ark. She refused flatly to live in it, even when the rain began to fall in torrents. The quarrel between Noah and his wife lasted until the water got so high that the shrieking woman had to jump in the ark at the end to save herself from drowning.

Fell for Three Stories

"Now it's jist like I was a-tellin' ye," said a grizzled old Irishman to a group of workmen. "Once when my gang was helpin' put up a skyscraper I fell fer three stories an' it didn't hurt me nary a bit."

Here the stranger who had paused to listen remonstrated.

"But how could a person fall for three stories and not be hurt?" he sternly inquired.

"Well," replied the veteran, a twinkle creeping into his eye, "you've already fallen fer one, an' I guess fallin' fer two more won't hurt ye."—Everybody's Magazine.

Compromise

There was a rich uncle who wanted the baby named Violet. Aunt Pansy had money, too, and intimated that she would not be displeased to have a namesake. Mother wanted to name the child Lily.

It looked a deadlock. But wise old grandpa came forward with a suggestion that practically accommodated everybody. They named the baby Blossom.

Instrument Measures Crops

A measuring instrument for attaching to an automobile by which the linear measurement of fields in various crops bordering on highways can be easily and quickly made has been devised by the United States Department of Agriculture. Successful experiments have been made with the instrument, which will be used in a number of states during the current year.

Play *and* Be Happy

Springtime is Overland time—with lots of places to go and healthful pleasure in going. Big power to take you. Big comfort to rest you. Big reliability. And the extra pleasure of economy. Ride to good times in an Overland! Champion now $655, Sedan $795, f. o. b. Toledo.

Overland Touring $495 f.o.b. Toledo

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Bellefonte, Pa.

Other's Sorrows Don't Help.

Most of others' sorrows for one's misfortunes won't help much. One has to draw on his own resources—spiritual.

Boxing Improves Eye.

It is said that boxing improves the eye. Perhaps it does, but there are times when boxing puts both eyes in mourning.

Honeymooning Is Smekmonad.

The Swedes have a pretty word for the phrase "honeymooning." They call it smekmonad, or the caressing month.

Electrical Companies.

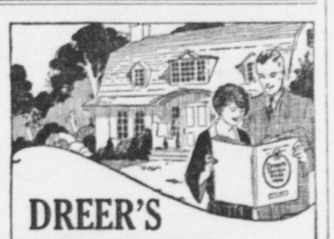
Electric light and power companies of the United States serve more than 14,000 cities and villages?

Should Avoid Lying Trade.

He who has not a good memory should never take upon him the trade of lying.—Montaigne.

Telephones In New York.

New York city has more telephones than the whole of Great Britain?



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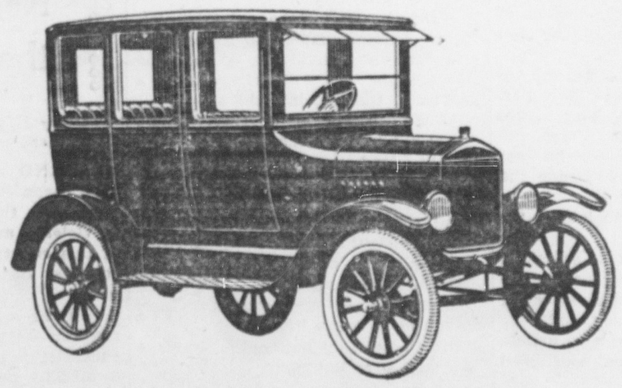

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Proved He Could Come Back

By CHARLES E. BAXTER

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

"SORRY, Adler, but Mr. Simpson thinks you're too old to be of service to us any more. You ought to be able to get along on your half-pay pension."

It was not that that was troubling Adler. For thirty years had he been watchman for the Vine & Mallett company, and he was still strong and vigorous. And Mr. Mallett would never have laid him off but for Simpson, the new manager of the shipping department.

It was a blow! Simpson, an underpaid young clerk, nothing more, and Mr. Mallett had chosen to take his word for it that Adler was too old.

He confided his grievance to his friend Barnett, the big packing hand.

"I guess that Simpson ain't too straight," said Barnett. "I guess if you hadn't been so careful tallying what came in and what went out, particularly what went out, you'd be in the job today instead of this new man Simpson's got," he added.

Adler mulled over this remark. The new man certainly hadn't the watchman stamp—the city thug's more likely. The more he looked at him the less old Adler liked him.

"Say, Adler, forgotten you're not here any more?" sneered Simpson next day at noon, when he went in to chat with Barnett.

Old Adler bridled. Thirty years—and now he was to be hounded off the premises!

There was a cellar next door to the Vine and Mallett building, once used for storing coal, but now disused and empty. That evening, after it had grown dark, old Adler crept quickly down the steps and ran to the little dirty pane of glass that gave upon the side-grating, from which he could see the side and back of the Adler building.

He saw the new watchman make his rounds. After a while he saw two men issue out of the shadows and hold a conference with him. They disappeared, and presently a truck drew up some distance away, and one of the two men reappeared.

Then, out of the rear entrance, old Adler saw the watchman and one of the other figures appear, carrying something. It was a bale of silk. Running to the front entrance of the cellar Adler spied the truck. The bale was lifted into it.

The two men returned to the factory, leaving the one man in the truck. Three minutes later they returned with another bale.

Old Adler crept softly toward the truck where the single watcher was seated, his back toward him. Raising the billet of wood that he had taken from the cellar, he brought it down with just the right degree of force on the watcher's head. The man sagged forward.

Picking him up in his arms, old Adler laid him gently down in the cellar. He knew it would be an hour before he awakened.

Then, taking his place, he sat crouching in the darkness beside the truck, while one by one the bales of silk were brought out and laid in the truck.

"Guess that's as much as she'll hold," grinned one of the men. "It's a mighty good thing that snooping old Adler ain't around—hey, Bill?"

The speaker was the new watchman. His companion Adler recognized as Simpson.

"Mighty good!" Adler jeered, and brought down his billet flat on the watchman's head.

With a cry Simpson leaped at him. A desperate struggle took place, Simpson trying with all his might to draw his gun, and Adler clinging to him. For fully two minutes they fought.

Then old Adler felt his strength giving out. He saw Simpson's savage grin as he drew the gun, he heard the discharge, and—

He opened his eyes in a room in the hospital. A nurse was standing at his bedside. Near her was another man.

"He's come to now," he heard her say.

Mallett was standing at old Adler's bedside.

"Well, Adler, come to, hey?" he asked. "That's splendid work you did. We've got the three of them, though if your head hadn't been as tough as old hickory it wouldn't have turned Simpson's bullet."

"Do I get my job back?" asked Adler.

"You surely do, and I'm going to propose a bonus of a thousand dollars for you to the directors. And I guess you're good for a great many years yet, Adler."

Solving the Express Robbery

By ANTHONY REIMERT

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

THE man on the dun reined in, flung the reins over the animal's head, and fitted together the pick and the handle which he had taken from the saddle.

An evil-looking man with a singular pallor on his face, which was twisted with thwarted passions. A man who limped with a peculiar shuffle as he walked up the hillside carrying the pick.

"Same old tree," he muttered. "Guess nobody's been here."

And he began digging and flinging aside the hard earth until he had made a little excavation. He peered into it.

"This shore was the place," he muttered.

At that moment another man, who had left his horse on the opposite side of the hill, was advancing up the slope likewise. Suddenly his head appeared over the rim, not twenty feet away. A mocking laugh broke from his lips.

"Phil! Phil Trevitt!"

The first man spun about and uttered a howl of anger. "You, Bill Means!"

"Well, what d'you suppose, Bill! Reckon I was goin' to let that gold git away from me? I knew the day you'd come out of the pen, and I waited to pick you up. I've been on your trail ever since."

"D—n you!"

"And d—n you, you double-crossin' traitor!"

"It was you double-crossed me. You beat it when the posse was after me, instead of givin' a hand and shootin' them fellers down. And you got scot free, when I was eatin' the years away in the pen."

"And why? Because you was plannin' to git away with the proceeds of the express robbery, instead of divvyin' up. Now, pardner, it's goin' to be share and share alike, and no tricks, if you want to git out of here with a whole hide!"

At the same time the other perceived that he was being covered through Means' coat.

"All right," he said sullenly. "Put away that gun. I guess it's share and share alike."

Means produced a shovel and stepped gingerly to Trevitt's side. For a while the two labored in silence.

But out of the corners of their eyes they were watching each other. And each was keyed up to the utmost tension. Neither meant to let the other have his half-share of the express company plunder, because neither trusted the other.

Trevitt was drawing in one hand as he worked with the pick. He could feel the outlines of the revolver in his holster. Suddenly, with an oath, he whipped it out and fired.

Means was as prompt. He had been waiting for that moment. The two shots rang out together. And, clasping each other, the two men staggered on the edge of the pit, the deep pit that had already been dug.

Means was shot through the body, Trevitt through the thigh. Both were bleeding profusely. Yet now, like wild beasts, they met in the death-grapple there.

Trevitt got his hands about Means' throat. He tightened his clutch, using every effort of his fast-waning strength. He saw Means' face turning blue, and a savage exultation filled him.

"Guess I got you now, Means!" he leered into the swollen face of his helpless adversary.

Tighter grew the constriction. Means' heels drummed on the ground. Suddenly a convulsive shiver ran through his body. Trevitt uttered a yell as he tumbled into the pit.

Means, in his death-struggle, had dragged him over the edge. Clasped by the dead man, Trevitt lay face down at the bottom of the hole.

He tried to detach himself, but could not. And suddenly the gold seemed insignificant. He was so tired.

"Guess I'll rest awhile till this bleedin' stops, and then git the gold," he muttered, as his head sank back on the dead man's breast.

In an office four hundred miles away two men were talking.

"I see one of those two men who were found dead on the hillside was the man who stole that gold consignment twelve years ago," said one of them. "Did you see the paper?"

He handed it to the other.

"The police theory is that he didn't know the company had located the cache years ago and dug it up, and went to find it. Poor fool! Wonder who the other one was."

Rubberseed Oil

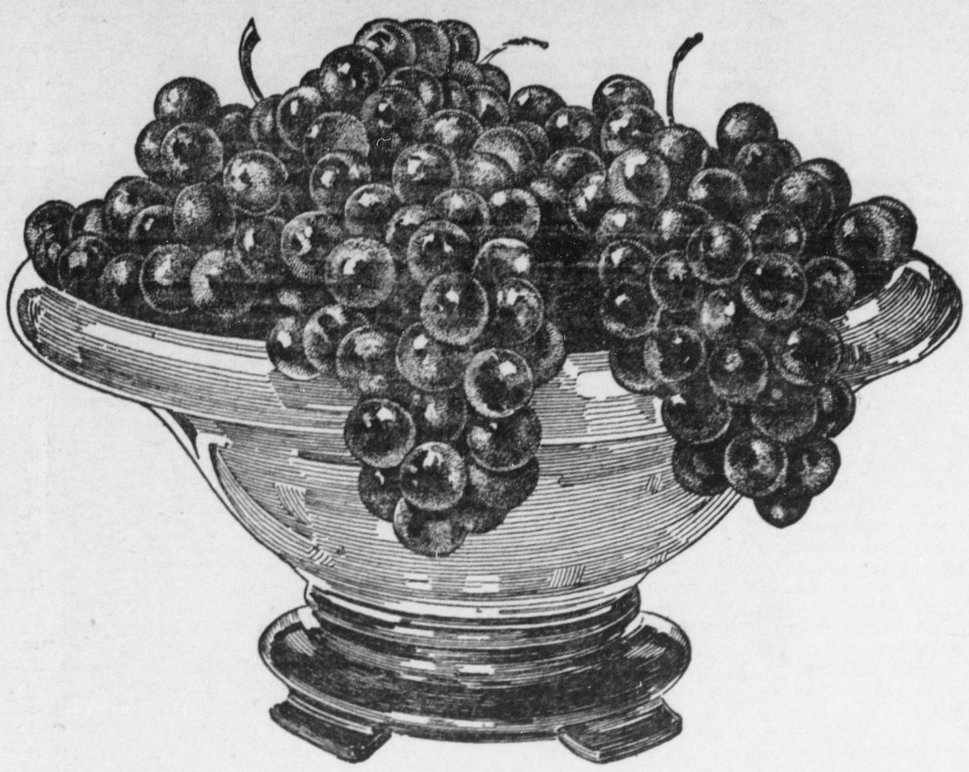
A report has been made by the Agricultural department of the Federated Malay states on the oil from the seeds of rubber trees as a substitute for linseed oil. The oil is said to be of high quality, to require but little refining, and to come from a waste product that is easy to collect.

Experiments with a consignment of 30 tons of seeds sent to England resulted in a yield of $250 a ton for the oil and $40 a ton for the residual cake. Linseed oil at that time was selling for $300 a ton.

Pronounced "Where-tu"

"Huerta has fled from Vera Cruz," say the news dispatches.

"Fled, yes. But Huerta?" asks the Tanners Creek Times.



Luscious, Ripe Grapes

yield the cream of tartar used in making

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Royal's wholesomeness is the wholesomeness of this sun-ripened fruit. That is why Royal makes food so healthful, so light, so easily digestible.

That, too, is why Royal foods are always so appetizing. Even familiar things, when made with Royal, take on a new deliciousness.

Doctors, dietitians and domestic science experts recommend the use of Royal—for they know that because it is made from cream of tartar Royal is better than other baking powders.

Because Royal makes foods so much more delicious and healthful, you owe it to your reputation as a cook, as well as to your family, to insist on using only Royal Baking Powder.

Royal Contains No Alum—Leaves No Bitter Taste

Why He Did Not Finish the Sentence

By JUSTIN WENTWOOD

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

"STAND up, Johnson! You have been convicted of a felonious assault with the intent to rob. Crimes of violence are becoming too frequent in this county. It is my intention to suppress them by an exemplary sentence.

"I have looked carefully into your record. You have a blemish upon your birth—which is no fault of your own. You were, by it, deprived of the aid and direction of a legal father. Perhaps had you had one you would not have gone astray. Perhaps you would."

The judge's ringing tones resounded through the courtroom. The judge was noted for his severity, his fearlessness; he seldom tempered justice with mercy. And the man before him—a youth, uncouth, illiterate, just such a type as, when it goes wrong, is a menace to the community—he looked down in surly fashion, trying to appear unimpressed.

"You displayed wrong tendencies from a very early date in your career. You were successively an inmate of a truant school and a reform school. You became a member of a gang and served two sentences, one for theft, the second for assault. You had a thoroughly bad name in your community.

"Now you appear before me charged with felonious assault upon an old man, a weak old man. The jury has convicted you upon good and sufficient evidence. There exists no reason why you should not suffer the extreme penalty which the law permits in such aggravated cases.

"The sentence is—"

Suddenly a ray of sunlight shone through the dirty window into the little courtroom, shining upon the face of the prisoner. And the judge, about to announce a sentence of twelve years in the penitentiary, suddenly stopped.

That face—why, how could he have been mistaken? Johnson, the fellow's name was—he took it from his mother, who had never been married. Johnson—a common enough name in that part of the country. But—that face, that face!

Involuntarily the judge's mind went back to a summer's day twenty-two years before, when he had been a young lawyer in that same town. There had been a hill girl, an uncouth, illiterate peasant girl, Mary Johnson—but so charming and so sweet. There had been a youthful idyl between them.

He had been desperately in love with her. But he had sense enough, in love as he was, to know that he could never ruin his life by marrying her—this girl who gave him all the adoration of her unsophisticated heart. They had agreed to part forever.

And they had met for the last time in the fragrant meadows that summer's day, and, seated side by side, holding each other, had wept together over the cruelty of life.

And then—ah, that had been the most poignant regret of the judge's life, that sudden yielding to temptation.

And they had kissed, and the judge had gone away. Gradually the memory of the country girl had grown faint in his mind. She was no longer anything but one of those memories in which middle-aged men indulge sometimes. The judge was happily married and had a family of youthful boys and girls.

And now—God, how justice and retribution sought out a man! After all those years! That boy in the box! His own son! Milly's son!

He bowed his head heavily upon his hands. A hush had stolen over the court. Although only a few seconds had passed since the judge stopped speaking, everyone was vaguely conscious that something was amiss. The prisoner shifted his feet uneasily. He assumed an unnatural smile. He looked in bravado toward an acquaintance in the courtroom.

The judge raised his head again. Now there was a profound hush. Now all eyes were turned upon him—accusing eyes, he felt. It was he who was on trial in the courtroom. And the oaf in the prisoner's place—he was the judge.

And the judge heard the words issue involuntarily from his lips.

"The sentence is—"

Peanut Is Native of Brazil.

The peanut is considered to be a native of Brazil, whence it was introduced into Europe shortly after the discovery of South America. From there it has been carried by man to nearly all warm climates throughout the world.

Top of Fujiyama Changed.

Fujiyama, the volcano famous in Japanese art, had its top changed by recent disturbances with the flattening of Kengamine peak, formerly the highest point, and the formation of a new peak, reports from Osaka say.

Chinese Idea of "Dainties."

Among the "dainty dishes" of the Chinese are dog's flesh, duck's gizzards, canned earthworms, marmalade made from roses, birds' nests, dried and preserved oysters, and eggs that have been kept for years.

Not Even "Thanks."

Mr. Skirtshy—"No use trying. You can't get the last word with a woman." Mr. Longsuffer—"I did once. It was in a crowded street car. I said, 'Take my seat, madam,' and she dropped into it without a word."

Letting George Do It.

"A man jes' naturally figgers," said Uncle Eben, "dat if everybody else 'ud do everything dey ought to he could put in mos' of his own time loafin' along."—Washington Star.

Covering for Steel or Iron.

By means of a metal pistol it is possible to cover iron or steel articles with an extremely thin but very strong layer of aluminum, zinc, copper, lead or other metal.

Unhappy Married Men's Club.

Firminy, France, population about 20,000, has an Unhappy Married Men's club. Nearly 200 men, ranging in age from twenty-five to seventy-five, are members.

Wages of Senate Pages.

Pages in the United States senate are between twelve and sixteen years of age, and are paid $2.50 a day during the session with a bonus of $20 a month.

Cranberries Most Profitable.

Cranberries are the most profitable crop an acre in the United States. Farmers cultivating cranberries last year earned an average of $280 an acre.

Where Vitamins Are Found.

Vitamins are food elements found chiefly in milk, fruits and the leafy vegetables. For strong, healthy bodies an abundance of vitamins is needed.

Just a Trifle Dense.

Host—"What is your Alma Mater, Mr. Nurich?" Guest—"I never touch it, thanks, but I'll take a cigar instead."—Rutgers Chanticleer.

Abaca From Banana Tree.

Among the many banana trees in the Philippines is the musa textilis which furnishes the Manila hemp (abaca) of commerce.

Largest Floor Space.

With 60,000 square feet, the Fifth Regiment armory in Baltimore is said to have the largest floor space under one roof in the world.

In the Heat of the Story.

"Suddenly I became aware of the fact that I was alone on the battlefield, but I fought on, unhesitatingly and unconcerned."

Correspondence

Pine Grove Mills.

April showers and May flowers.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Glenn visited Harry Glenn, and found him not much improved.

Clarence G. Aiken and wife spent last week with relatives at York, Harrisburg, and Selinsgrove.

William B. Ward, who has been ill at his home on Main street, is some better.

Hugh C. Dale, one of the hustling farmers on the Branch, spent the early part of the week among his many friends in the Mountain City.

L. H. Musser, after spending the winter away down South in Dixie-land, is again sashaying among the farmers, driving sharp bargains.

Mrs. Laura Musser and daughter, Grace, spent the Sabbath at the Harry Musser manse at shingletown.

That famous bird, the stork, was liberal in his output recently, leaving a boy baby at the Guy Rossman home, a boy at the Fred Osman home, a sweet little girl at A. Albright's, and a son at Irvin Walker's. All are doing nicely.

Mark and Fred Fry spent Saturday evening at the C. M. Dale home on the Branch.

George Smith and family, of Altoona, were visitors at the J. R. Smith home on Main street.

Ralph Musser, postmaster and station agent at Penna. Furnace, moved from Rock Springs to the F. W. Aikey manse, near his place of business.

A meeting is called for May 1 at the Baileyville school house, with a view to organizing a sportsmen's club and at the same time instituting the game laws.

The venerable William Irvin, the last of the old Penna. Furnace iron workers, is seriously ill.

C. M. Dale and wife motored to Bellefonte, Sunday, to visit his sister Anna, who recently underwent a serious operation in the Bellefonte Hospital. She is convalescing nicely.

Samuel Everhart and wife, and two interesting boys, Will and Samuel, spent the latter end of the week with their Grandpa at Rock Springs, and found the old gentleman somewhat under the weather.

Mrs. Geo. W. Ward, of Bellefonte, is visiting friends at Baileyville, where she spent her youthful days. She is looking well.

Mrs. F. Shreirs gave a card party Friday evening, and all had a delightful time.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Kimport and Robt. Lucas were callers at the Charley Dale home on the Branch.

The bus line between State College and Lewistown has resumed the regular runs on schedule time.

A. B. Portzline, accountant for the Weiss Pure Food stores, was in this district last week. Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hess and family, of the Branch, last week visited Mrs. Hess' mother Mrs. Portzline, who has been very ill all winter and is not much improved.

A home talent class play—"Those Dreadful Twins"—will be put on in the I. O. O. F. hall at Pine Grove Mills on Friday, May 2 at 7:45 P. M., and will be reproduced the following evening at the same hour. We bespeak for them a full house, as the performance is to raise a fund for the laying of a cement walk between the two churches on West Main street.

Mrs. Jane, wife of Ralph Walker, has been quite ill lately.

The venerable Samuel Glenn has retired from the activities of farm life on account of the scarcity of farm labor, though despite his advanced age he is a real dirt farmer at 77 years.

Mrs. Ella Reynolds, of Bellefonte, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. R. Dale at Bellwood.

Snap Shots from Snow Shoe — and — Krumbs from Klarence

The Presbyterian church, on last Sabbath evening, held a large and appreciative congregation, who listened with a great deal of pleasurable interest to the fine discourse delivered by Rev. Shibley, of State College, to the graduating class of the Snow Shoe High School. Rev. Shibley is an earnest and able speaker and his baccalaureate sermon was unusually fine, being so explanitory in itself, that the minds of the youngest grade pupils were able to grasp the significance of the message.

Miss Erma Bowser, the primary teacher of Snow Shoe, leaves for her home in Altoona on Friday. She is the first teacher to be relieved of school duties. Her school closed on Wednesday.

Mrs. Gertrude Reese is visiting her daughter in Battle Creek, Michigan. Miss Resides, teacher of the grammar school, has charge of her residence during her absence.

Three of our athletic young ladies enjoyed a hike to the foot of the mountain on Saturday. As the distance is only 15 miles, and the road all down hill, the hike that far, was a complete success. But the return trip, up the mountain, was not so easy, and, footsore and weary, methinks those poor babes would be wondering yet, had it not been for the generous first aid rendered by a passing motorist.

Mrs. William Brennan, of Williamsport, motored to Snow Shoe on Saturday, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Mary Fravel, who has spent several months with her daughter in Williamsport. Mrs. Fravel has reopened her house in Snow Shoe and expects to occupy it during the summer months.

A very pleasant social was heid at the home of Joseph Wagner on Saturday evening, under the auspices of the Ladies Aid society, of Clarence, the event being a continuation of a series of silver offering socials, and also as a friendly farewell to the Wagner family, who expect to move to Orviston, soon.

The news of the untimely demise of Constable Hugh H. Gillette, was a shock to the entire community.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Watson and daughter, Kathryn, motored to Runville on Sunday, where they visited at the home of Mrs. Watson's parents.

Boalsburg.

Everybody interested in forming a baseball team will meet at the Boalsburg Tavern, May 2nd, at 7.30 o'clock.

Mrs. Charles Seguer spent Saturday at Pine Grove Mills.

Samuel Kaup, of Altoona, is spending some time at his home here.

Harold Coxey and Cyrus Wagner, of Altoona, visited here from Friday until Saturday.

Mrs. Ellen Stuart and Mrs. Francis Goss and grand daughter, of State College, spent Friday with Mrs. John Jacobs.

Mrs. Harry Kuhn and daughter, of Williamsport, are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Rowe.

Mrs. Lewis Swartz and children, of Nittany, were recent visitors at the Mothersbaugh home here.

Read The Republican $1.50 a year in advance.

Penny-A-Word Column

FIRE and lightning insurance at a reduced rate. J. M. Keichline, agent. x 18

FOR SALE—One good dwellinghouse in first class shape in Milesburg. T. A. Hugg.

FOR SALE—Good Safe; $40. Cost $100. E. I. Gillen, 122 East Bishop St., Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—Go-cart in fine condition. Mrs. H. A. Shope, Bishop St. Bell Phone, 116-R.

FOR RENT—Steam heated apartments corner Allegheny and Curtin streets. Very desirable; R. N. Van Ingen. 5-tf

FOR SALE—Farms, town property ready cut houses and silos. You will save money. See McVey Co., Bellefonte, Pa. tf.

FOR SALE—Two American fox harrier hounds. Trained for rabbits. Will work good together. Will sell reasonable. Edward Greene, Howard, Pa.

WANTED—Man with car to sell complete line low priced Tires and Tubes. $100.00 per week and expenses. Sterlingworth Tire Co., 3765 Sterling, E. Liverpool, Ohio.

HELP WANTED—Earn $6—$12 weekly addressing, mailing circulars; spare time at home; instructions 25 cents. Mailers List Co., 5651 Twenty-eighth St., Detroit, Mich.

DISTRIBUTOR—County distributor to control sale of product used by institutions, public buildings, and in every home. Sure repeater, large profits. Stewart A. Shannon Company, Pittsburgh, Pa.

WANTED—An able-bodied man to take care and drive team, married man prefered. Call at at the Center County Fuel & Building Supply Co. Bellefonte Pa. Both Phones, Bell 319. 16-tfc

FOR SALE—Good double frame house, with slate and tin roof, also good frame double stable, with tin roof, concrete floors, large enough for three cars; chicken coop and other out-buildings; situated on Reynolds Ave. Inquire, W. H. Miller, Bellefonte.

LUMBERMAN wanted to cut, stock, saw and load (either or all) 400,000 ft. lumber with mine material, on 75 acre tract on J. M. Brockerhoff and Prof. Gardner farms in Buffalo Run between Fillmore and Briarly, Patton Twp., Centre Co. R. A. Smith, Tyrone, Pa.

WANTED—Persons who are planning for any building to come in contact with the Undersigned to save money on Cement, Sand, Limestone, Plaster, Brick, Roofing, Terra Cotta Pipe, Nails, Stucco Materials, Etc. See us first or you may regret it later. Center County Fuel & Building Supply Co. Bellefonte Pa. Both Phones, Bell 319. 16-tfc

WANTED—High-grade business men with following in their community capable of being district representatives for securities (no stocks) sold on new and unusual plan. Principal and interest guaranteed. Provides means for establishing estates and permanent income from savings. Address P. O. Box 858, Harrisburg, Penna.

FOR SALE—Brick house on East High Street, opposite Court House; residence of late Dr. E. S. Dorworth. Parlor, living room, dining-room, kitchen and pantry on first floor. Four sleeping rooms bath and sleeping porch on second floor. Large sleeping room on third floor. Can give possession May 1st. Inquire, Chas. E. Dorworth.

TREASURER'S SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS FOR NON-PAYMENT OF TAXES FOR 1922 AND 1923.

Agreeable to the provisions of the law relating to the sale of Unseated lands for the non-payment of taxes, notice is hereby given that there will be exposed to public sale or outcry the following tracts or parts of tracts of Unseated Lands in Centre County, Pennsylvania, for taxes due and unpaid thereon, at the Court House in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Monday, June 9th. 1924, at 1 o'clock P. M. and to continue from day to day, if necessary by adjournment, until all are sold:

BENNER TOWNSHIP.

Acres	Per.	Warrantee Name	Supposed Owners	Taxes & Costs
45		Kunes Paul	N. B. Spangler	$ 8.39
25		Kunes Richard	" "	6.05
25		Kunes Simon	" "	9.56
52	120	Kuhn Simon	" "	6.34

BURNSIDE TWP.

¼ of 433	163	Barkley John	Kelley & Redding	66.01
¼ of 433	163	Barkley John	H. S. Taylor	34.52
¼ of 337	121	Bell Wm	Kelley & Redding	36.55
¼ of 337	121	Bell Wm	H. S. Taylor	20.06
¼ of 142	22	Cox Paul	D. Buck	22.12
¼ of 433	163	Donnelson John	Kelley & Redding	41.14
¼ of 433	163	Donnelson John	H. S. Taylor	21.98
140		Harris Henry	C. S. Thomas	24.40
¼ of 433	153	Irwin John	Kelley & Redding	33.04
¼ of 433	153	Irwin Mathias	Kelley & Redding	33.04
¼ of 433	153	Irwin John	H. S. Taylor	21.70
¼ of 433	153	Irwin Mathias	H. S. Taylor	21.70
¼ of 433	163	Johnson Francis	H. S. Taylor	21.70
¼ of 433	163	Johnson Francis	Kelley & Redding	33.04
¼ of 333	163	Kerwin Wm. D.	Kelley & Redding	31.28
¼ of 333	163	Kerwin Wm. D.	H. S. Taylor	21.23
¼ of 130	153	Lenox David	H. S. Taylor	9.42
¼ of 130	153	Lenox David	Kelley & Redding	13.08
¼ of 433	153	McPherson Wm	Kelley & Redding	22.13
¼ of 433	153	McPherson Wm	H. S. Taylor	14.05
64		O'Brian Michael	H. S. Taylor	16.19
¼ of 243	153	O'Brian Michael	Kelley & Redding	24.24
¼ of 243	153	O'Brian Michael	H. S. Taylor	15.96
¼ of 283	153	Pettitt Chas	Kelley & Redding	27.76
¼ of 283	153	Pettitt Chas	H. S. Taylor	37.06
¼ of 433	163	Stewart Chas	Kelley & Redding	41.23
¼ of 433	163	Stewart Chas	H. S. Taylor	21.98
¼ of 200		Unknown	D. Buck	18.32
¼ of 123		Wheeler Henry	John Hoy Est	22.12
433	161	Wilson Burd	Phelps & Bickford	90.81
410	151	Wallace Jos Jr	Stephen Holden	63.92

CURTIN TWP.

608	Kelso Joseph	Phelps & Bickford	156.84
480	Kelso Joseph	J. Ellis Harvey	124.08
207½	Lowns Caleb	Phelps & Bickford	56.88
433	163 White James	J. Ellis Harvey	147.60
337	Coates Lindsey	Phelps & Bickford	32.52
433	163 Hall Thomas	E. C. Confer	39.48
433	Kelso Rebecca	Centre Brick & Clay Co	61.92
403	Kelso Rebecca	J. Ellis Harvey	53.52
100	Smith Peter	Bowers & Leathers	11.52
415	Taylor Joseph	R. J. Mann	37.98
100	Willis Jonathan	Centre Brick & Clay Co	30.00

FERGUSON TWP.

298		Anderson John	J. B. & C. E. Miller	28.12
87	127	Barnett Jos	J. B. & C. E. Miller	6.88
100		Burchfield Wm	A. R. McNitt	8.12
62		Kohlmeyer Geo	J. B. & C. E. Miller	6.21
150		Unknown	G. Wood Miller Est	10.63
212		Unknown	G. Wood Miller Est	18.12

GREGG TWP.

380		Hubley Bernard	Mary M. Frank	45.59
122		Hepburn Wm	Mary M. Frank	13.32

HAINES TWP.

286		Black James	Spangler & Smith	24.72
135		Cowley H. B	" "	13.92

HALF MOON TWP.

217	10	Floyd Henry	Tyrone Mining & Mfg. Co	65.82
41		Unknown	Ada Hutchison	8.82
133	180	Whitehead Richard	Tyrone Mining & Mfg. Co	50.43

HARRIS TWP.

400		Harrison Wm	Mary M. Frank	35.92
150		Irwin John	Mary M. Frank	15.43
50		Irwin John	H. S Taylor	8.55
400		Reed James	Mary M. Frank	35.92
50		Irwin John	Mary M. Frank	7.23

HOWARD TWP.

107	107	Brown Samuel	Mary M. Frank	12.54
25	8	Baker Jacob	D. A. Irwin	7.27

HUSTON TWP.

165		Kuhn Adam	N. B. Spangler	34.95
50		Kuhn Andrew	" "	23.73
206		Kuhn Daniel	" "	32.98
228		Kuhn Chas	" "	36.91
105		Kuhn Jacob	" "	25.19

LIBERTY TWP.

80		Garrell Wm	Susan E. Wolf	9.84
200		Krouse Daniel	" "	19.92
80		Smith Robert	" "	9.84

MARION TWP.

197		Harris A. H	Mary M. Frank	17.95
59		Allison Wm	Franklin Weight	5.72
13		McKinney J. M	Horace Kauffman	6.30

MILES TWP.

12		Hall Chas	Leon H. Smith	3.69
5		Hall Chas	Wm. F Musser	3.37
20		Shaffer Michael	Leon H. Smith	5.08

PATTON TWP.

5		Diehl Nicholas Sr	D. M. Neidigh	4.29
15		Kunes Peter	N. B. Spangler	4.58
60		Kunes Solomon	N. B. Spangler	7.74
11		Thompson J. I	Peter Corl	5.70
11		Thompson J. I	Samuel Corl	5.70
11		Unknown	A. K. Corl	5.80

POTTER TWP.

400		Brady Wm	Mary M. Frank	30.12
400		Levy Daniel	Frank P. Phillips	26.72
105		McClellan Geo	N. B. Spangler	15.62
42		Moore Jas	Chas Bilger	5.57

RUSH TWP.

433	153	Bruntzman Peter	Pine Coal Mining Co	148.72
434		Grant Thos	Thos. & John McCradie	51.72
¼ of 433	153	Graff Sebastian	Jas. F. Stott	245.04
¼ of 433	153	Graff Sebastian	Jacob Smutzinger	245.04
434		Grant Thos	E. Frank Vail	51.72
50		Gray Wm	Ralph Smith	8.72
383	153	Gray Wm	Eunice H. Jackson	46.12
433	163	Harris Wm P	E. J. Pruner Est	100.10
¼ of 433	153	Irwin Robert	W. A. Crist Heirs	27.39
433	153	Jenkins W. R	E. J. Pruner Est	100.10
100		King Robert	J. E. Horn & Co	14.32
433	153	Lowden John	Woodring & Kelley	51.72
¼ of 433	153	Morgan R. B	W. A. Crist Heirs	22 53
¼ of 433	153	Musser John	W. A. Crist Heirs	75 92
100		McCord J & R. Campbell	J. McCord & R. Campbell	24.52
10		Meyer John	J. E. Horn	8 72
387		Meyer John	J. E. Horn	653.30
163		Malone Richard	F. P. Blair	21.38
433	153	Meyer Jacob	D. H. Hastings & Orvis	245.04
400		McCommond John	Ralph A. Smith	47.92
¼ of 433	153	Peters Richard	W. A. Crist Heirs	27.39
193	153	Ross Michael	Woodring & Kelley	24.98
433	153	Rainey Robert	Ralph A. Smith	51.72
433	153	Scott Alex	Woodring & Kelley	51.72
433		Slough Mathias	Woodring & Kelley	51.72
433	153	Slough Geo	Calvin Sharer	51.72
433	153	Siddens Eleanor	Ralph A. Smith	51.72
433	153	Turner Daniel	Ralph A. Smith	51.72
¼ of 6		Unknown	S. R. Pringle & Eva Sharer	6 48
433	153	Wharton Kearney	Ralph A. Smith	51.72

SPRING TWP.

46		Wilson James	John Kauffman	11.14
100		Wilson Wm	Mrs. May Brooks	11.82
75		Wilson Wm	Chas. Bilger	7.48
25		Wilson Wm	Chas. Bilger	4.58
47		Unknown	Chas. Bilger	8.57

SNOW SHOE TWP.

412		Carscadden D	F. W. Thomann	50.10
162		Jones Richard	Louise H. Clark	27.06
433	163	Sommers Andrew	C. E. Confer	67.18
¼ of 36		Unknown	Kelley Bros. & Crider	67.30
¼ of 33		Unknown	Kelley Bros. & Crider	12.93
¼ of 190		Van Dyke Henry	S. R. Pringle T Eva Sharer	36.77
415		Wharton Sarah	Balser Weber	64.56

TAYLOR TWP.

76		Anshultz Geo	J. W. Thomas Est	12.00
10		Fowler John	W. L. Hicks	11.72
133	32	Pruner E. J	E. J. Pruner, Est	23 88
96	142	Schenck John	John A. Reese	17.94
128		Thomas John W	John W. Thomas	13.12
119		Thomas John W	John W. Thomas	12.89
438		Thomas John W	S. J. Thomas Est	34.84
100		Thomas John W	John W. Thomas	10.92

UNION TWP.

106	40	Kunes Paul	N. B. Spangler	14.57
114	86	Kunes Richard	" "	15.79
60		Kunes Samuel	" "	14.22
75		Kunes Simon	" "	14.03

WALKER TWP.

40		Baker John	Samuel Decker Est	5.20
69	39	Evans Jessie	Isaac Markle Est	8.32
65		Robison Richard	Samuel Decker Est	6.50
88	54	Robison Richard	Samuel Decker Est	7.80
16	56	Rohrer Christian	Mrs. Harry Baker	5.63
30		Wickersham Amos	Isaac Markle Est	4.08

WORTH TWP.

342		Pruner Joseph	Centre Game Preserve	27.40

TREASURER'S SALE OF SEATED LANDS.

—At the same time and place as given in the Treasurer's sale of Unseated Lands will be sold the following tracts or lots of land returned by the Tax Collector of the following districts respectively for the years 1922 and 1923, to the Commissioners of Centre County, for non-payment of taxes, according to the provisions of the several Acts of Assembly relative to the sale of Seated Lands for taxes:

BELLEFONTE BOROUGH.

Lot	Owner's Name	Taxes & Costs
V Lot	Lingle J. Howard	$ 36.99
V Lot	McCafferty C. K	67.32
V Lot	McCafferty C. K	20.91
Lot	Burns Jas	20.90
Lot	Orvis Ellis L	14.88
Lot	Taylor Annie Isabella	17.05
Lot	Mark Betsy	7.53

SNOW SHOE BORO.

House & Lot	Quick Wm. & Davis Ed.	31.26
Lots	Leathers A. V. Est	6.98
House & Lot	Tobias Mrs. John	15.44
Bldg & Lot	Kelly Bros	87.54

BOGGS TWP.

	Bennet Sherman	9.80
	Hall Mable P	19.04
1	Shank Mrs. Pearl	14.11
25	Walker Geo. M	23.84
12	Etters Harry	25.67
	Grove Mrs. Hannah	25.18
	Grove Mrs. Hannah	21.26
	Grove Mrs. Hannah	17.67
	Barndt Est W. H	22.53
	Fetzer Michael West	11.94
	Kline Benj. Est	4.89
	Poorman Daniel Est	18.15
	Watkins W. T	25.25

BURNSIDE TWP.

	Hoy John Est	162.72

CURTIN TWP.

325	Curtin & Co	65.27
40	McCloskey Eliza	5.61
	McCloskey Jas. H	29.26
21	Packer N. J	12.26
45	McCloskey Mary Est	17.92
120	Young J. Fred	39.66

GREGG TWP.

Lot	Davis T. J	18.56
Lot	Messmer J. D	8.10
189	Burrell Samuel Est	5.32
5	Ertle & Rider	4.33
78	Lingle Jonas	13.48
Lot	Spring Mills Dealers Asso.	10.69
68	Zettle Roland	65.36

HAINES TWP.

28	Bressler C. E	14.14

HOWARD TWP.

134	Burnes Ed. M	14.78

HUSTON TWP.

House & Lot	Irwin Oliver Est	22.50
House & Lot	Richards David Est	17.08

MARION TWP.

House & Lot	Clark John Est	29.15

MILES TWP.

	Smull Louisa	16.47

PATTON TWP.

House & Lot	Pattorf Lynn	12.68

MILESBURG BORO.

4 V Lots	Miles Susan Est	17.62
4 V Lots	" "	17.62
2 V Lots	" "	6.75
6 V Lots	" "	13.95
1 V Lot	Levi Harrison Est	4.77
V Lots	Green J. Miles Est	12.15
V Store room	Grove Hannah	12.57

PHILIPSBURG BORO.

V Lot	Jackson John	6.54
V Lot	Kerns Geo	9.06
V Lot	Mayes John	6.54
V Lot	Haskins Henry	10.27

S. PHILIPSBURG BORO.

Lots	Bartholomew Chas	14.09
Lot	Catherwood Chas	8.43
Lot	Collins Wm	19.04
Lot	Eberhart Foster	8.43
Lot	Mark Mary	7.53
Lot	Roller Est	33.69

PENN TWP.

5	Snavely Margaret	15.84
50	Smith E. E	30.83

RUSH TWP.

Lot	Chase Jennie	4.64
	O'Conner Wm	16.05
Lot	Forcey Magus & Co Est	5.78
Lot	Fuster Gottop	7.54
3 Lots	Hart Thomas Est	8.13
Lot	Flick Jacob Est	9.59
11	Simcox Sterling	9.59
Lot	Shillingsford Jas	4.89
Lot	Shaw Elmer	5.78

SPRING TWP.

118	McCoy & Linn	13.74
28	" "	3.85
12	" "	3.49
22	" "	16.44
12	" "	8.42
296	" "	11.48
	Hunter Boyd	19.85
¼	Robb Geo. Jr	4.20
¼	Saylor W. L. Est	4.81
1	Emil Andrew Est	4.34

SNOW SHOE TWP.

	Telan John	36.33
	Shope N. B	27.06
Lot	Ward Hannah	21.07
Lot	Ward Patrick	28.61
	Kelley Bros & Morgan	39.01
	Berry Lewis	18.98
2	Griffith Scott	12.68
115	Gibbs Minnie E	14.58
400	Hoy Tract	33.04
¼ of Tract	Kelley Bros. & Crider	19 92
Lot	Miller Nathan	15.09
11	Walker Edw. Esr	24.98

TAYLOR TWP.

40	Rhoads Sarah	43.14
	Fowler E. J	15.20
500	Woomer Geo. Est	47 27
40	Stonebraker Tillie	26.34
50	Long Goldy	33.27
46	Stimer W. J	11.73
30	Thomas J. A	11.73
68	Walk A. F	13.47

UNION TWP.

140	Griest T. E	139.63

WALKER TWP.

Ore Rights	McCoy & Linn	289.62
2	Grubb Elizabeth	5.41
Ore Right	Tilgham Ore Right	7.54
	Kessinger Gertrude & Geo	5.87

REGISTER'S NOTICE

The following accounts have been examined, passed and filed for record in the Register's Office, for the inspection of heirs and legatees creditors and all others in any way interested and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Centre County for confirmation Ni Si on Wednesday, May 21st, 1924.

1. The first and final account of William S. Chambers, surviving administrator of &c., of William Bell, late of Bellefonte Borough, deceased.

2. The first and final account of Frances B. Barnes, Joseph Barnes and George H. Barnes, administrators of the estate of John Barnes, Jr., late of Philipsburg Borough, deceased.

3. The first and partial account of Alice E. Budinger, A. B. Budinger and J. Ellis Harvey, administrators of Thomas B. Budinger, late of Snow Shoe Borough, deceased.

4. The first and partial account of the Bellefonte Trust Company, executor of &c., of Louise T. Bush, late of Bellefonte Borough, deceased.

5. The first and final account of Katie Dorman and Edward F. Dorman, administrators of &c., of Irvin Dorman, late of Walker Township, deceased.

6. The first and final account of Thomas R Dubbs, administrator of etc., of Mary Martha ubbs, late of Rush Township, deceased.

7. The first and final account of Jane S. Davis, Administratrix of etc., of Thomas J. Davis, late of Rush Township, deceased.

8. The first and final account of Harry Badger, Executor of etc., of Julia A. Emerick, late of Unionville Borough, deceased.

9. The first and final account of the Bellefonte Trust Company, administrator of etc., of Hattie A. Greenninger, late of Haines Township, deceased.

10. The first and final account of Calvin Guiser and J. Harvey Guiser, executors of etc., of Caroline Guiser, late of Walker Township, deceased.

11. first and partial account of A. M. Gorman, administrator of David E. Gorman, late of Philipsburg, deceased.

12. The first and final account of Florence E. Gray, executrix etc., of Mary K. Gray, late of Philipsburg Borough, deceased.

13. The first and final account of W. R. Grazier, adm., of etc., of George C. Grazier, late of Ferguson Township, deceased.

14. The first and final account of Perry Houser Gentzel, Roy Gentzel and Earl J. Gentzel executors of etc. of G. P. Gentzel, late of Spring Township, deceased.

15. The first and final account of Elmer C. Ross, Guardian of Ruth I. Gray minor child of Sara Minerva Gray, deceased, late of the County of Centre.

16. The first and final account of V. G. Henderson, administrator of etc., of James Elmer Henderson, late of Huston Township, deceased.

17. The first and final account of Chauncy Pletcher, executor, etc., of Michael P. Holter, late of Howard Borough, deceased.

18. The first and final account of Frank A. Carson, Admr., etc., of Sadie McKinney, late of Centre Hall Borough, deceased.

19. The first and partial account of S. S. Newman, guardian of Carrie M. Orwig, Alice E. Orwig and Clair S Orwig, minor children of William Orwig, late of Taylor Township, deceased.

20. The first and final account of Mary K. Rumberger, Administratrix of etc., of Benner W. Rumberger, late of Walker Township, deceased.

21. The first and final account of Cathren Stott, Sara Stott Raines, H. S. McClintock and John S. Ginter, administrators of etc., of James F. Stott, late of Philipsburg Borough, deceased.

22. The first and partial account of Melvin M Ginter, Guardian of Berenice C. Stott, a minor child of James F. Stott, late of Philipsburg Borough, deceased.

23. The first and final account of Robert Y. Sigworth, Administrator of etc., of Lydia Bechdel Sigworth, late of State College Borough, deceased.

24. The first and final account of A. S. Stover Administrator of etc., of Caroline Maize, late of Haines Township, deceased.

25. The first and final account of Mary E. Weaver, administratrix of etc., of Jacob F. Weaver, late of Walker Township, deceased.

26. The first and final account of the Bellefonte Trust Company administrator, c. t. a. of etc., of George C. Williams, late of College Township, deceased.

27. The first and final account of O. M. Zimmerman and R. F. Zimmerman, administrators of etc., of Henry E. Zimmerman, late of Spring Township, deceased.

28. The first and final account of O. M. Zimmerman and R. F. Zimmerman, administrators of etc., of Jennie I. Zimmerman, late of Spring Township, deceased.

29. The first and final account of John W. Zerby, administrator of, etc., of Henry T. Zerby, late of Haines Township, deceased.

30. The first and final account of Fred Maurer, administrator of etc., of Mathias Zimmer, late of South Philipsburg Borough, deceased.

31. The first and final account of James W. Winklebleck and Lester P. Feidler, executors, of etc., of Michael S. Feidler, late of Millheim Borough, deceased.

32. The first and final account of the First National Bank of State College, guardian of Gwyreth M. Dunkle, minor child of David E. Dunkle deceased.

HARRY A. ROSSMAN,
c-4-20 Register.

LEGAL NOTICE.

To whom it may concern.

The application for a recommendation for a pardon of William Armstrong will be heard at the May meeting of the Honorable Board of Pardons, on Wednesday, May 21st, 1924, at 10.00 A. M., at Harrisburg, Pa.

William Armstrong was sentenced to serve not less than three or more than four years in the Western Penitentiary, at No. 17 December Sessions 1919, in the Court of Quarter Sessions of Centre County, Pa.

CHICHESTER S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 35 y'rs known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable

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LEGAL NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that there has been appraised and set a part to Ella May Bartley surviving spouse of Elmer E. Bartley, late of the Township of Spring, County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, deceased, personal property, less the widow's exemption of Twenty-three hundred six dollars and four cents ($2304.04). Real estate Twenty-one hundred ($2100.00) dollars, or a total of Forty-four hundred six dollars and four cents. Being the entire estate of said decedent under the surviving spouse's claim under Act 2 of the Intestate Act of Assembly of Pennsylvania bearing date the 7th., day of June, A. 1917 P. L 429 allowing Five thousand ($5000.00) Dollars. The real estate being situate in Spring Township and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

First. Beginning at the East corner of Holmes and Valentine Streets; thence West along line of said Valentine Street 100 feet to corner of lot No. 32 in the general plot or plan of Bush's Addition to the Borough of Bellefonte; thence along the line of said lot 60 feet to lot of E. R. Owens; thence along line of said lot 100 feet to Holmes Street; thence South along said Street 60 feet to the place of beginning. Being the southern end of lots Nos. 30 and 31 in the general plot or plan aforesaid.

Second. Beginning at a post on the North side of Valentine Street in the Southwest corner of lot No. 44; thence along the North side of Valentine Street Westwardly 50 feet to lot No. 46; thence along lot No 46 Northwardly 150 feet to an alley; thence along South side of said alley Eastwardly 50 feet to corner of lot No. 44; thence along lot 44 Southwardly 150 feet to Valentine Street, the place of beginning.

The above appraisement has been confirmed nl. si. by the Court and publication ordered for a period of 30 days an l if no exceptions are filed thereto within 30 days the same will be confirmed absolutely by the Court

HARRY A. ROSSMAN,
Register and C. O. C.

Odd Instrument Is Used as Roof Pitch Finder

A folding instrument which measures the angle from the horizontal and the inches of pitch to the horizontal foot is now in use. The device, when open, consists of radial arms and an arc, the whole frame resembling a cut of pie. Pivoted at the center, or "point of the pie," is a pointer arm bearing a spirit level. When the user of the instrument desires to ascertain the pitch of a roof or any sloping surface he rests one edge of the "pie" on the surface, moves the pointer up until he centers the spirit level bubbles, and under the pointer on the circular edge will be the figures giving the pitch in degrees and the number of inches measured along the surface that would be set off by perpendiculars rising from either extremity of a line a foot long set beneath the surface. When not in use, the instrument is folded up into compact form in such a way that the spirit level is surrounded by the different metal parts and thus completely protected.

Inventor of Locomotive

It is not true that George Stephenson invented the locomotive steam engine. That honor belongs to George Trevithick, a Cornish engineer, whose steam locomotive drew a train on rails from Merthyr Tydvil to what is now called Abercynon, in Glamorganshire, in February, 1804. The Merthyr achievement was the result of a bet. A local ironmaster, William Crashay, having heard of Trevithick's experiments in Cornwall, made a bet that he would get a steam engine to draw a load of 20 tons on the tramway from Merthyr to Abercynon. He was laughed at, but he sent for Trevithick, who duly fulfilled the conditions of the bet.

The engine had a brick smokestack. It had to pass through a

Always Ready to Compromise

By MARTHA WILLIAMS

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Romantic mothers are among the things helpless infants should pray to be delivered from. Witness Golden Summer—whose mother felt that there was rare discrimination as well as poetry in the name of her baby girl. Naturally, when the girl grew into a tall, olive-skinned, black-browed young woman, with cloudy gray eyes and dark lashes, the name added something of acidity to a temper none too placid.

"Such outrages should be made criminal," Golden would scold. "Then folks would think twice before plaguing their young. Summer is bad enough, any way you look at it—but you couldn't help what you were born to."

"I'm sure I think you have a lovely name," Mamma Summer always said placidly, smiling at papa. They didn't tell their outraged child her name's real reason of being—the golden summer they had spent falling in love, getting married, and setting up a small pretty home. Maybe if they had told her—but speculation is idle. In truth they were a bit sorry for the miscarriage of their so-beautiful thought, but really it was nothing serious—when Goldie was transformed into Mrs. James Barton, in the bliss of her new name she would forget the vexation of the old.

Sure to happen? Of course. Hadn't James been her sweetheart from short frocks upward? A fine satisfying sweetheart, to the parental eye and mind, well-born, well-bred, distinguished-looking if ugly, and heir to the finest farm in all Brush Creek neighborhood. Moreover an orphan. A crowning mercy, this. No bothering elders to curb vagrant fancies—nothing in the world for a bride to do but to walk in, look about, and say judicially: "H-m! James, this is all very nice—but I am so fond of sunshine, and red and yellow, and purple, I think you'll have to let me brighten things a bit." Mamma Summer heard often in anticipation exactly the inflexion Golden would give her words. James would of course be wax in her hands—he had been for all of ten years, so the future was secure.

Horse trainers say a colt that is raised a pet is apt to prove a handful when it comes to actual breaking. Familiarity with human kind has bred contempt, something kindly, also something tolerant, in the canny breast. It will do all things asked so long as the asking seems play—but to work, actual and serious, it shows obstinate resistance. Possibly men have much of likeness to colts.

Certainly Golden's James turned rusty in the most unexpected and impossible fashion. Within six weeks of the wedding day at that—and all because his bride-to-be declared roundly she wouldn't go to his home unless, and until, he took down the marble mantel, the pride of his mother's heart, and put instead of it the simple hewn beam demanded by the big stone fireplace of pioneer days.

Maybe she lacked tact. James had been bred to veneration of the mantel not only as a work of art, but as the crowning bargain of a thrifty career. His father had bought it at auction in the capital city. Its owner, a bankrupt builder, had been glad to get ten dollars, and the taking away, for it. Father Barton had brought it home in state, sending to town for it, when the railway delivered it there, the big five-horse wagon wherein his great grandfather had fetched his house plunder across the Alleghenies. The successive preachers had been somewhat shocked by the dancing nymph in the center panel, but never a protest from any mouth until Golden viewing the masterpiece critically gave her decision. Which was: "James, I simply can't live with that—it's so like a tombstone. Can't you have it changed into a monument to your family? Set it up as sort of gate—with a rock wall behind it, and a tablet up above, saying things about them."

It speaks volumes for James' self-control that his answer was a simple: "No, I can't! No, I won't!"

To which Golden said, recklessly: "I've said I can't—I add I won't. So that's that—and here's your ring, Mr Barton."

Earthquake! That would have been nothing beside the uproar that followed. The older, richer, more influential folk were all against Golden. Yet she had her following, in the society that had secretly laughed at the mantel—it certainly did look funny in that homespun room, even after the Bartons bought a flowered Brussels to replace the soft rag carpet hallowed by years of seclusion, and the feet of exclusive company.

James held his peace. Whatever he may have felt was not to be food for gossip. He went about his work diligently, even blithely, in the sunshine—but at dusk, supper done, it was hard to sit smoking, and not dream of Golden.

He hadn't haunted her—weekly visits, besides Sundays together at church and rare neighborhood gatherings, had sufficed. It took a fortnight to realize fully she had meant what she said. Of course, he couldn't give in to her—also, of course, he would get over it. Other girls were plenty, and some of them fair to see, fine housewives, good tempered, and unlikely to come to him empty-handed. But somehow he couldn't yet see any of them in Golden's place.

Amelia Johnson knew he needed help for that, so set about providing first aid to the deserted. Better looking than Golden, but nothing like so good a cook, she had the courage of her aspirations. In the strength of it she went boldly to James asking gifts. His fruit was wonderful that season—unaccountably the Johnsons must depend on their neighbors. Amelia didn't say it outright, but custom ordained that, given the fruit, she should divide product liberally with the giver. James had a sweet tooth—until now he had been satisfied with Aunt Jinny's provision for it—but the vision of Golden's preserves, jams, jellies, and so on, made the Jinny brand unappealing. So he amended the motion. Amelia had better come and do up fruit for both of them at his place—everything ready there—old Jinny would love to wait on her—and so on, and so on.

Hence it came to pass that Amelia, in ward of her Aunt Susan, toiled valiantly through August days and on into September. In result there was a grand array of jars' crocks and bottles—but oddly, James took scant interest in them. He admired perfunctorily, but took pains to keep as much as possible out of sight. Notwithstanding, he began thinking Amelia might do—she was tidy, neat of figure and always smiling. That was against her—downright Golden had left her mark in his consciousness—it made oversweetness cloying.

Amelia might have won out but for a providential flurry of rain. It brought a carload of her mates to the house seeking shelter. They wanted to see the cause of war. Of course she took them to view it. Standing bunched in front of it, light streaming in from bared windows, she said to them: "Golden is a big fool—she ought to have waited till she was mistress here. I'm going to have that thing out before Christmas, and James will think he did it all himself."

A door, shutting softly, made her start, and look over her shoulder. Nothing significant was in sight. But that night a giggling black boy delivered to Miss Golden Summer a note fairly written which ran: "Honey, I don't think the mantel will make a proper tombstone, but it seems to me it would fit fine over the door of the new spring house I aim to build for you this winter. Send me word, please, if I may come and talk it over with you. As ever, your own James."

Golden read it, giggling, but with misting eyes. She scrawled hastily on the back of the precious note: "Run right along over, James, dear—you know I'm always ready to compromise—and yours is fine—says:

"Your Wicked Golden."

How the Balloon Tire Swallows Up the Bumps

Every one who has ridden in a car whose tires were underinflated knows how much more comfortable the going was. As tires have always been constructed with thick walls to withstand high pressures, underinflation was extremely destructive to the walls, for in this condition they get about two thousand flexions in each mile of travel. These flexions soon separate the "plies" of which they are built up.

The problem of securing the comfort tire, then, was that of perfecting a tire of about the ordinary cross section but with walls so thin that they would not suffer when repeatedly flexed. This solution was favored by the fact that the balloon tire carries less than half of the air pressure ordinarily used.

With the new tire road obstructions which reach us in the form of "bumps" are swallowed up in the soft, mushy air cushion and we get the impression of floating through space. At the automobile show in New York a large number of the 1924 models were equipped with balloon tires, requiring in many cases a redesign of axles and fenders, and it is believed by automotive engineers that they will bring about a great change in car operation, performance and endurance.

They minimize vibration, which shakes the car to pieces; greatly reduce the danger of skidding; increase braking power; make driving more comfortable because one does not have to study the road ahead for a perfectly level track; and, it is claimed, are far safer in case of blowout than the ordinary tire.—The Outlook.

Not a Lively Fish

A Boston salesman relates that he got into conversation with the porter of the train as they were nearing Salt Lake City, and he inquired if there were any fish in the big lake.

"No, sah," replied the porter, "dere ain't no fishes in dat lake. Dey done tried to see if dey couldn't have fishes in dere, but dey wouldn't stay alive. De fishes dat stayed alive de longest, sah, was salt mak'rel."—Boston Transcript.

Precisely

Aunt—Can you explain wireless telegraphy to me, Arthur?

Arthur—Well, if you had a very long dog, reaching from London to Liverpool, and you trod on its tail in London, it would bark in Liverpool. That's telegraphy; and wireless is precisely the same only without the dog. —The Passing Show (London).

Stung

The Magnate (to hard-up suitor)—Young man, d'yer know how I made my money?

The Young Man—Yes—but I can't permit that to stand in the way of Muriel's happiness!—London Humorist.

Many Honest Citizens Have Criminal Faces

Have you a criminal face? Of course you haven't, you exclaim indignantly. Yet thousands of absolutely respectable, law-abiding citizens have developed, or are developing criminal faces, remarks London Answers.

How? Because, with defective eyesight, they shirk wearing glasses. Minus glasses, anyone with impaired vision screws his or her eyes up and peers. That's to get a focus; but the effect is to create an appearance of furtiveness, and it depends on the build of a face whether the furtiveness increases to an appearance of craftiness and cunning.

Again, there are thousands of quite sweet-tempered folk who look ill-tempered. Vertical lines run up their forehead as the result of "screwing" their eyes. Thus is a "cross" face made.

It may be argued that what a man is in character, and not what he seems to be facially, is what counts. But that applies only to those who know him. When we meet a stranger our first judgment of him, our decision whether we shall like him or not, depends to a very great extent on his facial appearance.

That is not to say that plainness, or even ugliness, if not of the repellant type, will make us give an adverse verdict, for charm of manner or speech may frequently cancel these things.

But if the stranger looks at us furtively, just because he ought to be wearing glasses, and isn't, or, because of the same omission, looks ill-tempered, what then? We don't take to him. Our judgment is wrong, of course; but he has asked for it.

The very obvious moral is—if you need glasses, get them and wear them. In these days we cannot afford to handicap ourselves by letting our faces be our misfortune. What we look like does really count.

Denizens of the Deep Have Some Human Ways

Fish stories are important items of human experience, and the teeming life of the sea has ups and downs to match any fortune of the land. Young oysters, we are told, settle down to work after forty-eight hours of making a splash in their world.

Some become pearl manufacturers, and others just hang around the bars—plain old soaks. Starfish sometimes visit oyster communities and work the old shell game. Well, the oysters have made their beds—let them lie in them. And there are the limpets. They prowl around at night, but always in the morning they manage to find their own flats on the old home rock, and so save their faces in the eyes of the community. Ah, those sly, frollicking limpets.

And what armories of teeth—whelks have from 220 to 250 each, winkles 3,500, and the umbrella shell about 750,000 to the set. What a time there must be when the little umbrella shells are teething. Whelks, mon!

Life at the bottom of the sea is a pretty serious business.—Nation's Business.

One on the Pawnbroker

He stood, apparently deep in thought, under the three golden balls which hung above the doorway of the shop.

Presently resolution came to him; he crossed the threshold and inquired of the proprietor: "How much will you give me for this coat?"

"A shilling," retorted the pawnbroker, eyeing the shabby garment with undisguised contempt.

"Oh, make it 2 shillings," exclaimed the seedy one. "Hang it all, this coat's worth 5 bob if it's worth a penny!"

"My vriend," said the pawnbroker, "I vouldn't give vive shillings for two overgoats like that—no, certainly I couldn't."

"Come, come!" replied the seedy one, persuasively. "Would you take a shilling for it if the coat were yours?"

"Yes, and think I'd done well!"

"Ah, then, that's all right. Here's your bob. I found the coat outside and brought it in to see how much it was really worth."—Toronto Globe.

There Only Six Nights

There being a Shakesperean repertoire company in town, a Liverpool magnate told his secretary to book a couple of seats.

"I'll telephone my wife," said the merchant, "and leave a memorandum on my desk as to what she wants to see."

A little later the secretary found the memorandum. It read: "Two tickets for Twelfth Night."

The next morning the secretary reported: "I couldn't get the tickets you specified, sir. The company will only be in town six nights."

Fixing the Blame

Gentle hands were lifting Pat from the wreckage of his automobile, which had just been struck at a grade crossing by a fast passenger train.

"How did it happen?" asked a friend, who was with the rescue party.

"Begorra," fumed Pat, "'tis more than I can understand. Ye'd have thought that the engineer of the train could have seen me comin' in broad daylight!"—Everybody's Magazine.

Needed Scraping

It was one of London's gray days when one American greeted another American in Piccadilly.

"Lil' ol' London's got no skyscrapers yet," remarked one.

"Pity, too," answered the other, gazing heavenward. "I never saw a sky that needed scraping more."

Mamma-in-Law Had Made a Mistake

By CLARA DELAFIELD

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"WELL, young man!"

Arthur Lawrence, the rising young author, called down from his work during his wife's absence in town by a ring at the bell, confronted a grim, gray-haired old lady on his doorstep, carrying a carpet bag. Her face, which had the shape, had also the appearance of a hatchet.

"Well, young man, so you didn't think it worth while coming to meet me—nor Mary either!"

"Why, I—I didn't know—" stammered Arthur.

"I'll have you know that your mother-in-law expects to be treated respectfully in her daughter's house!" snapped the old lady.

Arthur's heart sank. His mother-in-law! He had only been married six months. Mary had been a school teacher, and her mother lived in a distant town. He had never met her, but she had often written of her intention of paying them a visit. Now she had come. And this was she!

"Well, young man, are you going to stand staring at me all day! Take my bag. And show me my room! I'll see what sort of housekeeper your wife is!"

Arthur showed her into the spare bedroom. It was really a very nice bedroom. His mother-in-law sniffed as she looked about her.

"Huh, pictures!" she said, surveying the walls. "I don't hold with such trash. I—Oh! Oh!"

She pointed to a picture on the wall. It was, in fact, a nude, which, after some cogitation, the young couple had decided to take out of the parlor in deference to local sentiment—the clergyman's wife had strong moral leanings.

"So this is the sort of house I have come into!" exclaimed Arthur's mother-in-law in withering fashion. "So you have been corrupting my daughter's pure, innocent mind, have you! A nice condition of affairs. Take that abomination to where it belongs!"

Arthur took down the picture and carried it into his and Mary's bedroom. When he came back his mother-in-law was descending the stairs.

He followed her on her inspection of the house, which wound up in the kitchen.

"Where's Mary?" she demanded.

"She—she's gone into town," stammered Arthur. "I—I expect her back every minute."

"Huh! No wonder she goes gallivanting, with a brute of a husband!" commented his mother-in-law.

"Really—" began Arthur.

"Don't really me, young man! I'm not to be trifled with. What's in that pot? Stew? Huh! I always have stew on Fridays, what's left of the Sunday roast. Stew on Tuesday! Huh! A fine extravagance! I suppose you'll come to the poorhouse, both of you, and let me tell you, you'll get no help from me!"

She planked herself down, grim and defiant, in the hall. "When Mary comes I shall have a few things to say to her!" she informed Arthur who, uncertain what to do, hovered near.

This was awful. How could Mary—dear, delicious, gentle Mary—have come from such a home? Would Mary eventually develop along the lines of her mother? The thought horrified him.

"Don't stand staring at me, young man! Go to your work. Work? Why ain't you at work? Lost your job, have you?"

"No. I'm a writer," faltered Arthur. "I thought Mary had told you."

"Stuff and nonsense! Writing isn't an occupation, it's play, and the devil's play at that. Ha! There's the bell. There's that precious Mary, whose husband's out of work and hangs vile pictures in a lady's bedroom—"

Arthur opened the door. Mary—dear, delicious, gentle Mary—was standing outside.

"Dear—"

"Mary, your—your mother's arrived. We've had a few words—a dreadful time, quarreling—"

"Quarreling? With mother?" exclaimed Mary, entering the hall.

Mother-in-law was on her feet. "That isn't Mary! So you bring strange women to the house when my daughter's away, do you? I'll see to—"

"I think this is some mistake," said Mary quietly. "This lady isn't my mother. Were you looking for Mrs. Lawrence?" she inquired gently.

"No, for Mrs. James Lawson," answered the old woman grimly, "and—"

"Quite so. Mr. Lawson lives at the corner house one block down. You're in the wrong house," said Mary.

"Huh?" demanded the old woman fiercely.

"I'll get your bag," said Arthur running upstairs eagerly.

"So he's ashamed of me and trying to palm me off on other folks, is he? I'll see to that!" were the visitor's last words at the door.

'Oh, no, I'm sure Mr. Lawson will be delighted to see you," answered Mary softly. "Every one has the mother-in-law he deserves," she added, as she closed the door on her.

Felicitations in Order

Collector—Your hardware dealer has employed me to collect the bill you owe him.

Customer—You're to be congratulated on obtaining a permanent position. —Good Hardware.

New Dance Club Will Have an Ebony Floor

In a big dance club which is projected the dance floor is to be of ebony—the first of its kind. It will be amazingly decorative, but its qualities for dancing have yet to be tested.

The perfect dance floor is a problem. Engineers and timber experts have produced some curiously complex and original structures for ballrooms in Britain and the United States, according to the London Mail.

The nearest approach to the ideal is laid in a London hotel. It is made up of nearly 10,000 small pieces of Balkan oak, seasoned for ten years, and given resiliency, toughness and imperviousness to atmospheric changes by a lengthy baking process.

Smoothness of surface was attained by pressing with electric irons, and the necessary spring is imparted by a suspension system involving the use of thousands of steel springs and wires. Although strong enough to bear 250 tons, its resiliency is retained, and regular "tuning" keeps it sensitive.

Floors laid on rubber and felt are comparatively common; but they have many disadvantages. Thin floors laid on a yielding foundation are very pleasant to the dancers while they are new, but they soon become worn in patches and may even become splintery.

Parquet floors, highly polished and laid on a solid foundation, are very tiring after an hour's dancing, although they are not so hard on the feet and leg muscles as the marble floors on which one dances in some fashionable places along the Riviera coast.

Slang of Shakespeare Is Much Used Today

More slang from Shakespeare is being used the Toronto Globe asserts. The old complaint against the bard of Avon that his plays were "too full of quotations" will have to be amended to read "too full of slang," if our readers' investigations continue. Henry T. Waller of Toronto sends a formidable list which recalls many expressions used by those said to be of short vocabulary. Hereafter they will cite Shakespeare as their authority. Here is the list:

"Will I live? (to Bardolph). Go with her, with her; hook on, hook on."—King Henry IV, part 2, act 2, scene 1.

"But let me tell the world."—King Henry IV, part 1, act 5, scene 2.

"Give the devil his due."—King Henry IV, part 1, act 1, scene 2.

"Our cake's dough on both sides."—"The Taming of the Shrew," Act 1, scene 1.

"It is not square to take."—"Timon of Athens," act 5, scene 5.

"I cannot tell what the dickens his name is."—"Merry Wives of Windsor," act 3, scene 2.

"As a cat laps milk."—"The Tempest," act 2, scene 1.

"Trinculo is reeling ripe; how cam'st thou in this pickle?"—"The Tempest," act 5, scene 1.

New Discovery in Iron Making

An instance of a case where a little is bad but an excess of the same bad quality makes it a good one, is reported by the United States bureau of standards as a result of recent researches in the reasons for malleable cast iron becoming brittle after being heated. When galvanized, such metal is heated to a critical range of 500 to 900 degrees Fahrenheit and then quite quickly cooled. This makes it brittle. It has now been found that if the metal is heated to a temperature 200 degrees above the critical range and then cooled, it is not only much more resistant to subsequent shocks, but also made immune to embrittlement as a result of subsequent reheating to within the dangerous range.

Praises Burrowing Rodents

There are 2,000,000,000 mammals in California. Half of these are burrowing rodents, such as ground squirrels, kangaroo rats and gophers, which give farmers much trouble, says the Atlanta Constitution.

Dr. Joseph Grinnell of the University of California, however, has a good word to say for gophers and such. Fossils show that they have been in existence at least 200,000 years and he has figured out on one tract of land that in that time gophers have given the soil the equivalent to 3,400 plowings to a depth of six inches. It is all right to keep them off artificially cultivated land.

New Ruins Found in France

Workmen engaged in clearing grounds around the ancient gymnasium near Orange, France, recently uncovered ruins of a temple of greater dimensions than the famous Maison-Garrest at Nimes or the Temple of Augusta and Livia at Vienna. The archeological department of France considers the discovery of great importance, and has ordered excavation to be continued.

Arts and Arteries

She had a vast amount of money but it had come to her quite recently. One day an acquaintance asked her if she was fond of art.

"Fond of art!" she exclaimed. "Well, I should say I was. If I am ever in a city where there's an artery, I never fail to visit it."—The Christian-Evangelist.

No Noticeable Difference

A $1,000 counterfeit bill is said to be in circulation. But how are they to be detected? All of ours look exactly alike.—Toledo Blade.

Watches Are Affected by Actions of Owner

"I can't understand why this watch doesn't keep proper time. I paid a good price for it, too."

Time and again one hears words to this effect from unfortunate people who simply cannot get a watch to record correctly the unceasing march of old Father Time. In many cases, however, it is not the fault of the watch at all, but of the wearer's temperament, for modern timepieces are so delicately adjusted that they are affected by this.

A case is recorded of a woman who was constantly taking her watch to the maker with complaints that it was either too fast or too slow. So tired did he become of her constant visits that he wore the watch for a week himself, and found that it kept perfect time. He then made inquiries, and found that the woman was a sufferer from a nervous complaint; at times she was alert and vivacious, and at others she was the victim of fits of depression. When she was in the latter mood the watch went slow, but when she was bright and lively it gained.

Many men who limp, or have some other peculiarity in their walk, have been unable to wear a watch which keeps correct time. Even changing the pocket in which it is generally carried has been known to have a disastrous effect on the best of timepieces.

Engine drivers have on occasion found that their watches kept perfect time as long as they were working on one route, but directly they went on to relief duty and had to drive over lines with which they were not acquainted their watches became hopelessly out of order.

When you take your watch to be regulated you should, if possible, tell the watch repairer the circumstances in which the instrument went wrong. —Detroit Free Press.

U. S. Measures Snow to Aid Irrigation Projects

Extensive "snow surveys" are sometimes made by the weather bureau of the United States Department of Agriculture in regions where the water required for irrigation is obtained almost entirely from melting snow. The mountain slopes constitute natural reservoirs, from which the moisture that falls in winter as snow is gradually led through spring and summer to the surrounding country. In order to ascertain the total amount of water available, the snow surveyor travels over the watershed, often on skis or snowshoes, cutting sections of snow with a cylindrical "snow sampler" and weighing them with a small spring balance. The weather bureau also maintains in the Western mountains a number of special stations at which daily measurements of snowfall are made for the benefit of irrigation projects.

The heaviest snowfall in the United States occurs in the high Sierra Nevada of California and in the Cascade range of Washington and Oregon. At places in both of these regions more than sixty-five feet of snow has fallen in a single winter. The snow sometimes lies twenty-five feet deep on the ground, burying one-story houses to the eaves.

Stars We Cannot See

Two hundred millions of millions of miles away is a star called Algol. It is the second brightest star in the constellation of Perseus, and it has the curious habit of varying in brightness at regular intervals.

After much research we know now that Algol consists of two stars—one bright, the other dark. They are each about a million miles in diameter and about two million miles apart. They revolve around one another, and when the dark star is between us and the bright one, the light we receive from the latter diminishes.

There are several other stars of the Algol type, and it is simply through our researches that we are aware that there exist in the heaven dark stars—stars which give no light at all and are in themselves totally invisible.

How many there may be we do not know, for it is only by their power of eclipsing bright stars that we can recognize them at all.

Gorgeous Visiting Cards

Mrs. Burton Kingsland, author of "Etiquette for All Occasions," says that "in the early days, when everybody's visiting cards strove to be individual, the resulting products must have looked not unlike the old-fashioned valentines dear to our childhood. We read of creations made out of paper or cardboard finished with a sheen to imitate silk, enamel or what not—perhaps bordered with lace paper that framed a hand-painted landscape. The owner's name—though the raison d'etre of the card—was really the least of it, but might be discovered in a graceful scroll evolving from the beak of a little bird a-singing in a tree top."

According to Mrs. Kingsland, even so late as the 1840s, young men of fashion affected a card highly glazed with the name in such microscopic characters as to be almost illegible, which had succeeded the custom of engraving a facsimile of the owner's signature.—Detroit News.

Cheating the Beggar

Chandler—You are wrong; I can't imagine Harris to be a fraud. I have seen him weep when he passed a beggar in the street.

Fuller—Humph! That was to adulterate what milk of human kindness he had in him.

Was the Only Girl Left in the World

By JUDY BLAIR

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NO SCIENTIST had ever foreseen the possibility of it. Its causes were obscure. Its effects were profound throughout the world. For generations the number of girls born in proportion to the number of boys had been steadily shrinking, until at last it reached the vanishing point.

At last it narrowed down to one girl. Yes, Kitty O'Hare was the only girl left in the world.

There were boys, boys, oceans of boys, although this was the last human generation that the world would see. There were boys everywhere—but not another girl. The last woman, apart from Kitty, whose birth was an event of world-wide phenomenon, had been born twenty years before her.

Everywhere there were boys. And everywhere, in still larger numbers, were grumpy, crusty old bachelors. Everywhere were boys—boy cooks, boy typists, boy washermen; but no girls.

Kitty's parents lived in humble circumstances. Kitty was kept jealously apart from a too curious world from the time that she could toddle. Councils of state assembled to decide whom she was to marry; but they never reached any decision because each one of the members wanted to marry Kitty himself.

Naturally there was a good deal of competition. Young men of the year 2500 A. D. were about as anxious to get married as in the year 1924—that is to say, they had to be led and coaxed up to it, but then they made a wild, mad plunge.

And the fact that only one man in the whole diminishing world could marry Kitty made every man anxious to.

Besides, Kitty O'Hara was as beautiful as the dawn. She had auburn hair and blue eyes, fringed with black lashes, and her teeth were like pearls. So it is no wonder that the competition was keen.

She was kept under an enormous glass case, filled with filtered air, so that no germs could enter it. It was proof against everything except light, sound, smiles, and radio. Up to this case Kitty's parents would lead her numerous admirers, one by one, at regular intervals—in fact, all day long. Each visit occupied some twenty minutes, and each visitor handed her a five-pound box of candies, dematerializing it by radio and letting it reassemble on the other side of the glass.

What a time the girl had! It is true she could not go to theaters or "movies," but then these things no longer existed in the year 2500 A. D. Everything came by radio, including food. Kitty flirted all day long to her heart's content. This was not done by radio.

Finally, to the stupefaction of the world, Kitty's parents, of whom her hand had been sought by nineteen kings, twenty-four presidents, and the first explorer of Mars, as well as the head of the Pie and Pie Extracts Trust, announced that she had accepted Michael O'Rourke, an old boyhood friend of hers.

Wherewith Kitty stepped out of the glass case and set about purchasing her trousseau. Fifty-four suicides were reported the first day. By the end of the week they had run into hundreds.

At the last moment Kitty was kidnaped from the altar by an airship sent by a European monarch. This involved the United States in war. Michael O'Rourke, who rose to the position of commanding general, defeated the enemy in a great battle in the air, and Kitty was rescued.

Michael led his bride back in triumph to the Little Church Around the Block, where the long delayed wedding was at last celebrated. And as the parson pronounced the words that made them one Kitty looked up with swimming eyes into the handsome, adoring face of her lover.

He took her by the arm. "Kitty, darling—"

Kitty started up. Someone was holding her by the arm and shaking it vigorously. She looked up into the eyes of Michael O'Rourke, the handsome young stock clerk whom she had for long raved over in secret.

"Wake up, Red-head," said Michael jovially. "The boss is coming. Thought I'd tell you. Gee, them oyster supper parties is grand, Kit, but they sure play the dickens with you next day!"

Pouched Animal

The opossum is a pouched animal, and in this respect is unique among North American mammals. The pouch is on the abdominal side of the body and serves as a nursery for the young. Six to twelve baby opossums are born at a litter. At birth they are in an especially immature state, blind, helpless, hairless, and so tiny that they weigh but 18 to 25 grains each. When it is reckoned that a grain is the one-seven-thousandth part of a pound, some idea of the minuteness of these little creatures can be formed. The mother places the young in the pouch, where they are nourished and kept from six to eight weeks. After this they venture out and climb over the body of the parent, clinging to the fur. For weeks after the young are able to climb out of the pouch they do not venture upon the ground, and return to the pouch for food and protection.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

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People have to live first before they can see, and they don't think until they are fed, and one needs always to have had enough turnips and cabbages to eat without the troubling about getting them, in order to see in them anything except food.—Mrs. Wilkins.

PIE, THE GREAT DESSERT

A pie to be a success must have a good crust, flaky, rich and tasty. The

proportion for a good tender pastry is six tablespoonfuls of lard to one and one-half cupfuls of flour and one-half teaspoonful of salt. Mix the flour and lard with two knives or rub in with the fingers until the mixture is like cornmeal; add just a bit of cold water at a time to be sure it is not too moist. Roll out quickly and lightly and handle as little as possible. A cook who can make good pastry has reason to be proud, even remembering that when praised for your blueberry pie that you did not make the blueberries.

It is a good plan for extra flaky crust to reserve one-half cupful of the mixture before the water is added. Roll out the crust and sprinkle this over the pastry, folding and rolling again as if preparing puff paste. Use just half of the pastry, rolling each crust separately.

Gelatin Pie.—When one has tried all kinds of filling, this one will be enjoyed: Bake the pastry shell and pour in any desired flavor of jello, adding such fruit combinations as the family enjoys, then top with whipped cream when serving.

Currant Pie.—Take one and one-half cupfuls of the fruit, add two tablespoonfuls of flour, the yolks of two eggs and a tablespoonful of butter with a little salt. Put into a prepared crust and bake until the shell is baked. Cover with a meringue and brown. Serve cold. If the shell is already baked, cook the mixture, cool and fill the shell, then cover with meringue and brown.

Ethereal Apple Pie.—Bake eight large apples and put them through a sieve, chill, add three-fourths of a cupful of sugar and the whites of five eggs beaten stiff. Add a pinch of salt to the eggs when beating. Fold the eggs into the apple and bake in a buttered baking dish. Serve with cream and sugar.

Nellie Maxwell

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Cultivate the precious virtue of humanness, this wonderful personal asset. Open your heart to the heart throbs of the people all about you. Appreciate the essential brotherhood of man and become a true brother of men if you are not already.—H. A. Bruce.

CHESTNUT DISHES

While this wholesome nut is plentiful in the markets let us enjoy a few

dishes with the nuts as a basis. For a delicious soup take a quart of the chestnuts, cook in boiling water to cover until the skins be easily removed. Drop again into boiling water and cook until tender with a small onion, three stalks of celery, a small bit of mace and a bit of bay leaf. Too much seasoning will disguise the flavor of the nut, which is undesirable. When the nuts are soft, mash and add salt, cayenne and a pint of hot milk. Bind with two tablespoonfuls each of butter and flour cooked together, add to the hot soup and cook for five minutes, then stir in the yolks of two eggs beaten with one-half cupful of cream. The onion may be omitted and finely shredded chives added on top of a spoonful of whipped cream. Serve in bouillon cups.

Brussels sprouts and chestnuts served together are considered a very choice dish. Cook both and serve with a nicely seasoned white sauce.

Nesselrode Pudding.—This is considered by epicures to be the pudding par excellence. Make a custard of four egg yolks, three cupfuls of milk, one and one-half cupfuls of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of salt; cook, strain and cool; add one pint of thin cream, one-fourth of a cupful of pineapple sirup, one and one-half cupfuls of chestnut puree (cooked nuts put through a sieve). Line a two-quart melon mold with part of the mixture; to the remainder add one-half cupful of maraschino cherries, one-quarter cupful of sultana raisins and eight chestnuts blanched and soaked in the maraschino sirup several hours to soften. Fill the mold, cover and pack in salt and ice. Serve with whipped cream and the maraschino sirup.

Deviled Chestnuts — Cook the slashed nuts in the shell, remove the shell and inner skin, dry well and place in a hot frying pan with butter, salt and red pepper. Toast until well-browned and serve as salted almonds.

Nellie Maxwell

Found Proof of His Wife's Devotion

By ANTHONY REIMERT

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

GISSING crouched behind the tree, his rifle at his shoulder, waiting for the sound of Hall's footsteps. When Hall stepped out from among the trees into the tiny glade he meant to shoot—to kill him.

It was Gissing's cabin in the North woods. Hall was his and Mrs. Gissing's guest. Hall was a younger man than Gissing—about Mrs. Gissing's age. No wonder that the two attracted each other. Mrs. Gissing was thirty and Gissing was fifty-three.

He had been a fool to marry her, Gissing knew, but that couldn't be remedied. Gissing had watched the dawning intimacy between the pair for months. Hall was constantly at the Gissing home. That was in New York, in the suburbs. While Gissing was busy at his office Hall, of course, was paying court to his wife . . .

He had brooded over it until it had become almost a monomania. And gradually the resolution had come to Gissing to kill Hall. That was why he had invited him to his cabin in the North woods for the deer shooting. Both Gissing and Mrs. Gissing were fond of the sport, and spent a month north in the fall.

Gissing saw, in imagination, Hall, lying on the ground after he had received the bullet. He saw the stricken man, groaning in his death throes. Oh, they would be death throes all right! Gissing knew how and where to place his bullets. He would tend Hall so carefully, and carry him back to the cabin, and only in his dying ear would he whisper that it had been no accident, but design.

And Mrs. Gissing? Well, he would let her suspect, he would be careful to see that she suspected, but he would leave her no peg on which to hang an accusation of murder. That would be part of her punishment, the not knowing. The never knowing whether it had been an accident or not.

The crackle of a twig somewhere in the distance brought Gissing sharply to the alert. He peered through the trees, trying to locate Hall. But the sound ceased. Hall must have gone off in another direction. Gissing stifled a curse.

They had left Mrs. Gissing at home, and the two men had started for opposite sides of the copse in which they believed some deer were lurking.

"Promise you won't shoot each other," Mrs. Gissing had said.

Was it a premonition or was it fear?

Before Gissing could answer that question he heard the crackle of the footsteps again. And suddenly an outline of a human being appeared among the trees. Gissing fired.

With a scream Mrs. Gissing tottered forward into the glade and fell. Gissing ran to her side. The blood was pouring from a wound in her shoulder. She had fainted.

Grinding his teeth, Gissing kneeled down and bandaged up the wound. Fortunately it was not serious. Some extraordinary luck had deflected the bullet. Gissing had not wanted to kill his wife. It was Hall he wanted, Hall, the traitor.

Hoisting her upon his shoulders, Gissing made the journey back to the cabin. When he was nearing it he called Hall, but no answer came. When he entered, bearing his wife's body, the place was deserted. Evidently Hall had not returned.

He laid her down on the bed and forced brandy between her lips. By and by Mrs. Gissing's eyelids fluttered open. She looked into her husband's face—then she remembered.

She sighed—and to Gissing's amazement her arms went around his neck.

Amazed and incredulous he kneeled beside her. For this was proof to him. He knew that, if she had loved Hall, it would have been impossible for her to have embraced him at that moment.

"Have you seen him?" The voice was the faintest whisper.

"Hall? No. Where is he? I meant to kill him!" The words were drawn from him against his will. "Nita, forgive me. I have been made with jealousy for months."

She stroked his face. "I know. I was afraid. That's why I went into the woods. But he's gone. I told him never to come back, because I hated him when he tried to make love to me. There's no one but ourselves for one another henceforward."

Cyclones Mostly Tame

A vast system of winds blowing around a center of low atmospheric pressure is called by meteorologists a "cyclone."

Atmospheric disturbances of this character pass in endless procession across the United States at intervals of a few days, in a general direction from west to east. They are usually several hundred thousand square miles in area and they move on an average at a rate of 600 to 700 miles a day.

They are by far the most important factor in controlling the weather of the country. As a cyclone approaches the temperature usually rises, clouds gather and we are likely to have rain or snow. Stormy winds are not necessarily a feature of a cyclone. In short, a cyclone is an exceedingly commonplace event in the life of an American citizen.—Detroit News.

The KITCHEN CABINET

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

A tidy craft is the gravy boat,
With it's spotless napery;
A better boat is ne'er afloat,
As it sails the damask sea.

And the captain of the gravy boat
As the cargo comes ashore,
Is mother's self, the dear old elf,
And we ask one helping more.

FAVORITE RECIPES

This is the time of the year when everyone likes to try his hand at making candy. Here is one worth while:

Nut and Date Chocolate.— Heat one-quarter of a cupful of honey, or maple sirup, to the boiling point; add one-half pound of sweet coating chocolate and let stand over hot water until the chocolate is soft throughout; add one package of dates, cut into quarters, one-half cupful of almonds, cut into shreds, and one teaspoonful of vanilla extract. Mix well with a wooden spoon until well-blended. Have ready a brick ice-cream mold or a square-cornered breadpan, lined with waxed paper. Press the confection well into the mold and cover with a weight. Let stand in a cold place until firm; remove the paper and cut in slices.

Cottage Cheese Pie.—Take one cupful of cottage cheese, two-thirds of a cupful of maple sirup, two-thirds of a cupful of milk, the yolks of two well-beaten eggs, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, a little salt and one-half teaspoonful of grated nutmeg. Mix in the order given and bake in one crust. Cool slightly, cover with a meringue and brown in a slow oven.

Raisin Paste for Sandwiches.—Take two cupfuls of raisins, washed, dried and put through a meat grinder; add one-half cupful of orange juice, two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice, one teaspoonful of salt, one cupful of ground nut meats or one-half cupful of peanut butter. Mix smooth and pack into jelly glasses and cover. This will keep some time.

If an omelet or part of one is left try the Italian method of serving this left-over: Cut the omelet into strips, heat in butter, sprinkle with grated cheese and serve with a celery or tomato sauce. This is a choice dish, not a left-over.

When making chicken pie add a cupful of cooked salsify to the chicken when making the pie. It is not only a meat extender, but adds flavor.

Nellie Maxwell

The KITCHEN CABINET

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

Never give a moment to complaint, but utilize the time that would otherwise be spent in this way, in looking forward and actualizing the conditions you desire.—Ralph Waldo Trine.

WINTER GOOD THINGS

As fresh vegetables are either not in the market, or are too expensive for

the average family, it is necessary to use the canned vegetables. Many delicious concoctions may be prepared from such foods.

In many homes where there is a fine garden the tender young carrots are put up in the summer for use in the winter; but in almost any market from this time on one may buy a bunch of fresh carrots which will serve for several dishes, thus cutting down on the expense.

Apple Souffle.—Stew good, tart apples as for apple sauce, adding a bit of lemon juice and grated peel. Spread the stewed apple sauce around the sides and bottom of a buttered baking dish. Make a custard of two eggs, a pint of milk mixed with two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch and one-third of a cupful of sugar; flavor with nutmeg or cinnamon; cook and cool, then pour carefully into the apple-lined dish. Beat the whites of two eggs; add two tablespoonfuls of sugar and cover the top. Brown in a moderate oven and serve cold.

Baked Potatoes and Peas.—Allow one-quarter of a pound of bacon to each half-dozen potatoes and pint of peas. Wash the potatoes and cut into halves. Scoop out the inside of the potato, leaving a cavity. Sprinkle this cavity with salt and pepper and fill with seasoned peas. Place a bit of bacon on top of each, place in a pan in the oven and bake until done. The peas should be drained of all liquor, and onion with minced parsley may be added, if desired.

Apples Stuffed With Raisins and Nuts.—Core half a dozen apples and remove the peeling of half of each apple. Put one-half cupful of water in a saucepan; into this set the apples, the unpeeled part in the water, as this keeps them from losing their shape. Turn and baste during the cooking until the apples are tender. Set them carefully in a baking pan and fill the centers with one-third cupful of raisins and the same of chopped nuts. Sprinkle them with sugar and bake in a moderate oven until glazed. Serve with the sirup poured around them.

Nellie Maxwell

Meaning of "Double Standard."

The term "double standard" is used in both ethics and in money. In the first case it refers to what is known as the double standard of morals, whereby certain privileges are allowed to men that are not permitted to women. In money the double standard is a monetary standard based on both gold and silver as the material of the circulating medium, distinct from the single standard based upon either gold or silver.

Army School of Business.

The supply officers of the United States army make annual expenditures of public funds mounting to many millions of dollars in times of peace and billions in time of war. That they may perform this important service with the greatest efficiency an army school of business has been proposed by the assistant secretary of war, Col. Dwight F. Davis.

Human Heart Beats.

The human heart beats something more than 35 million times per year. Such an industrious organ opens the way to difficulty. Recognition of this fact and a resulting consideration and care would offset a lot off suffering from heart disease.

Picks Out Her Minute.

Barker—"Why does a woman always keep a man waiting so long after she says she'll be ready in a minute? Harker—"Because she picks out a minute which is about half an hour away."—Pearson's Weekly (London.)

Derivative of "Calvaria."

"Calvaria" is the Latin equivalent for Golgotha, meaning a bare skull. The name was given to a rock or prominence shaped to give the semblance of a skull. "Calvary" is the English derivative of "Calvaria."

Office of Poet Laureate.

It is 307 years since the office of Poet Laureate was instituted in England, and during that period 16 writers have received the honor.

George Pullman's Dream.

The cottage where George Pullman dreamed of sleeping in comfort while traveling still stands in the shadow of the Rockies near Denver.

Dwelling House To Be Sold on Easy Terms

TONER A. HUGG, Milesburg, Pa.

7-tf

CATTLE PASTURE

May 1st to Oct. 1st

$1.50 Per Head

Cattle received Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week.

The Lehigh Valley Coal Co

SNOW SHOE, PA.

Fire!

Get Protection

The Following Lines of Insurance are written in my Agency

FIRE
AUTOMOBILE
(All Kinds)
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(Including Inspection
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EVERY POLICY GUARANTEES YOU PROTECTION

When you want any kind of a Bond come and see me. Don't ask friends. They don't want to go on your Bond. I will.

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56 21

Bellefonte Trust Company

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Capital stock increased from $125,000.00, to $200,000.00. Persons living in this banking community have an opportunity to secure some of the new issue of capital stock. You will never be able to buy this stock at this price again. If you are interested, follow the instructions on the following subscription blank.

Bellefonte Trust Company,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Gentlemen:—
Please enter my subscription, subject to allotment for _____ shares of the increased capital stock of the Bellefonte Trust Company for which I agree to pay $150.00, per share.
Herewith my check in full settlement.

Date _____ 1924 _____
Sign Here
_____
Address

NOTE:—Subscription to stock will close June 1st, 1924
Stock certificates will be issued July 1st, 1924
Fractional certificates will not be issued
Sign this subscription blank, fill in number of shares and mail

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12000 MILE GUARANTEED TIRE
at the same prices as paid by dealers
ALL NON-SKIDS
Size | Price Each
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31x4 Straight Side | 18.75
32x4 Straight Side | 21.50
33x4 Straight Side | 22.50
34x4 Straight Side | 23.50
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33x4½ Straight Side | 27.25
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2% Discount if cash is sent with order.
Write for Bargain Prices on our wonderful BELL RED TUBES.
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20% OVERSIZE
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Look at the wonderful rugged tread of the BELL CORD. Built of finest material obtainable, by satisfied and skilled workers. Imagine the tremendous wear and tear that this tread can stand. The kind of a tire you have always wanted.
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No matter where you live, whether roads are good or bad, the BELL CORD will live up to its wonderful reputation for SERVICE.
Triple Guarantee: Mileage—Quality—Workmanship
Sold under a most liberal policy—Send no money—we ship C. O. D. the very same day your order is received and allow examination. If tires do not meet with your approval, you need not accept them.
You take no risk. You have all to gain.
Mail Your Order to-day.
CABLE TIRE & RUBBER CO.
CABLE BUILDING NEW YORK CITY

...ere and There.

Judge Henry C. Quigley will preside over Court at Media next week.

Dr. J. Walter Kurtz, of Howard, greeted friends in town on Wednesday.

Paul Eberhart was in Williamsport several days last week having his eyes treated.

W. E. Rager, of State College, was a genial caller at "The Republican" office last Saturday.

Miss Henrietta Quigley spent several days last week with friends in Lancaster and New York City.

William T. Royer, of Niagara Falls, is spending a few days in Bellefonte with his daughter, Miss Pearl Royer.

Clifford S. Thomas, who spent the winter in Brooklyn, returned last Saturday to his home at Potters Mills.

More than a hundred persons from Bellefonte took advantage of the excursion to Washington, last Saturday night.

Mrs. Helen Malin Shugert and her daughter, Mrs. Rufus Lockrie, of Central City, Pa., are in Bellefonte visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Kline, of Altoona, visited over Sunday at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Teaman.

Miss Edna Kilpatrick returned from Philadelphia last Saturday. She had been visiting relatives in the city for the past month.

Mrs. Edmond Hayes, who had been a guest of her mother-in-law, Mrs. R. G. H. Hayes, returned to her home in Pittsburgh last Friday.

A home-made cake and candy sale will be held by the C. E. Society of the Reformed Church on Saturday morning at Spigelmeyer's store.

There was an encouraging turnout of about twenty candidates for the Bellefonte base-ball team on Tuesday evening, the first practice of the season.

Al Baum was discharged from the hospital on Thursday of last week and is convalescing at the home of his brother, Sim, on North Allegheny street.

The order of the Eastern Star will hold a card party at the Elks home Wednesday evening, May 7, at 8:30. Admission, 50c. The public is cordially invited.

S. H. Hoy, who recently underwent a serious operation in the Bellefonte Hospital, was discharged on Monday, and is now convalescing at his home on Thomas street.

At a hearing before 'Squire Woodring, Monday afternoon, John Mattanio, who was accused of assault and battery by H. C. Martin, was discharged upon the payment of the costs.

Mrs. Paul Kerk returned to her home in Philadelphia last Friday. She had been visiting for the past week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William E. Hurley.

Mrs. L. K. Dale and family, of Oak Hall, motored to Bellefonte on Saturday, and on their return were accompanied by Mrs. Amanda Houser, who will spend several weeks at the Dale home.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Williams and grandson, Sheldon Erringer, Jr., with William Love, and John Love, all of Altoona, spent the week-end at the home Mr. and Mrs. John Love, Sr., in Bush Addition.

St. John's Reformed church—Ambrose M. Schmidt, D. D. minister. Services next Sunday morning at 10.45 sermon, "Gleanings of Ephraim," evening service at 7.30 sermon, The Barren Fig Tree." Sunday school at 9.30 A. M. and union C. E. meeting at 6.45 P. M.

The Misses Mildred and Winifred Maynard, of Williamsport, were week-end guests of their brother, Rev. De Pui Maynard, who accompanied them on their return home, expecting to go from there to Philadelphia on a short business trip. He will return to Bellefonte the latter part of the week.

At 2:30 Sunday afternoon, the Rt. Rev. J. H. Darlington, D. D., Bishop of the Diocese of Harrisburg, will be present at St. John's Episcopal Church in Bellefonte to administer the Sacrament of Confirmation. The Bishop will also preach, and the choir will render special music. The public is cordially invited.

Miss Marian Dukeman is helping out at the Bellefonte Trust Co., until Fred Witmer is able to resume his duties. Fred underwent an operation for hernia at the Geissinger hospital at Danville early in March. It was deemed advisable that he return to the hospital last week for additional treatment.

Miss Mary H. Linn departed last Friday, for Harrisburg, where she was joined on Saturday by Miss Mary Blanchard and Mrs. Robert M. Beach, the group proceeding to Bryn Mawr to attend the annual May-day fete of the Bryn Mawr College, all three ladies being alumnae of that institution.

Methodist Episcopal—The Pastor wil speak at the worship hour on "Is the American Home Passing Away?" and at 7:30 on "What is the Perfect Life?" A missionary program with the study period in the Sunday School at 9.30: Juniors, 2; Epworth League and teen agers 6:30. Monday, May 5th official board; Tuesdar night, class; Wednesday night, a study in the devotional life. All are welcome. E. E. McKelvey.

Mrs. James C. Furst spent several days this week in Philadelphia.

Prothonotry Roy Wilkinson, visited several days this week in Philipsburg.

Christ Hoy departed on Monday for Los Angeles, Cal., where he will take a position with the Cadillac Motor Co.

Charles W. Steele, who is state senator from the Northumberland district, was a business visitor in Bellefonte last Saturday.

This afternoon the Syracuse University Freshmen will play the Bellefonte Academy on Hughes field at 3:30. Don't miss this game. It will be a good one.

Don't neglect that cough. Wenck's Glycerole of Tar and Wild Cherry will give relief, without harmful dope or alcohol. 25 and 50 cents, all Druggists and Dealers

Misses Mildred Naatz and Hazel Fargo, of Kirkville, N. Y., returned to their homes last Saturday, after having spent a week's vacation with the former's aunt, Mrs. C. M. Keichline.

E. C. Beezer, Ferd Beezer and John Beezer, of Philipsburg, motored to Bellefonte last Friday to attend the funeral of the late Robert Rosenhoover, who was an old friend of the Beezer family.

W. R. Brachbill has been spending a few days in Watsontown at the home of his daughter, Mrs. N. J. Wagner, and incidentally, getting acquainted with his new grandson, Edmond Folmer Wagner.

The Bellefonte Academy base-ball team defeated the strong Bucknell Reserves aggregation on Saturday, 7 to 3. The Academy second team also won their game with Lemont on the same day, the score being 8 to 6.

J. S. Wilkie went to New York on Monday to meet his wife and her mother. The former went to Scotland about a month ago to accompany to this country her mother who will in the future make her home in Bellefonte with the Wilkies.

Mrs. Sarah McIlhattan Dead

Mrs. Sarah E. McIlhattan, widow of William McIlhattan, died at her home on W. Beaver street last Saturday morning at 5 o'clock, from a complication of diseases. Deceased was 77 years old. She was the daughter of George and Susan Wagner and was born in Eagleville. She married her late husband during the Civil War and is survived by the following children: George, William, and Mrs. John Knisely, of Bellefonte; Joseph and Mrs. O. J. DeVictor, of Pittsburgh; and Edward, of Cincinnati. She is also survived by two brothers, Irvin and David Wagner, of Eagleville, and one sister, Mrs. Amanda Simcox, of Lock Haven. Funeral services were held from the late home on Monday afternon by Rev. Schmidt and interment made in the Union cemetery.

Reed Miles Dead.

Reed King Miles died at the Bellefonte Hospital on Tuesday at 10:20 A. M., from bronchial pneumonia, having been taken sick on April 3rd, and admitted to the hospital on the 12th. Deceased was the son of John B. and Blanche Eberts Miles, of Martha Furnace, and was aged 16 years, 3 months, and 18 days. He was a second year student at the Bellefonte High School, and his untimely death will be regretted by all his fellow students, with whom he was exceedingly popular. Burial was made at Martha this afternoon.

Mrs. Catherine Yocum Dead.

Mrs. Catherine Yocum died at the home of her son-in-law, at Hublersburg, on Friday, of applexy. Deceased was born in Marion township, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Deitz, and was aged 82 years, 10 months, and 24 days. She was survived by a son, Lewis H., of Hublersburg. She was known the length and bresdth of Nittany Valley for her numerous acts of charity and kindness. Funersl services were held from the home on Monday, by Rev. Harry Hartman, of the Reformed church.

George Brungart Haines Dead.

George Brungart Haines, aged 74 years, 8 months and 8 days, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Walker, at Norwood, Pa., on April 16. He was born at Brungart church, Brush valley, and was n son of Jeremiah and Susan Haines, and in addition to Mrs. Walker, he is survived by one sister, Mrs. Royer, of Rebersburg, and the following children: William B. and Claude. Interment was made at Rebersburg on Saturday.

Mrs. Rebecca Spangler Dead.

Funeral services were conducted at the Lutheran church at Tylersville for Mrs. Rebecca Spangler, of that place, last week. Deceased was the widow of Samuel Spangler and is survived by the following children: Jacob and Robert, of Tylersville; John, of Rebersburg; Mrs. Henry Beck, Tylersville; and Mrs. John Zellers, of Mingoville; also a brother Daniel Ilgen, of Centre Hall.

Death of Child.

Herbert Kane, 4 months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kane, died at the home of his parents, on Friday last from pneumonia, having been sick only a week. He is survived by his parents and a sister, Magdalena, aged 3 years. Funeral services were conducted in St. Joseph's Catholic Church on Tuesday morning by Rev. Downes. Interment will be made in the Catholic cemetery.

GYM CLASS EXHIBITION.

Twenty-four Members Give Interesting Demonstration.

Twenty-four members of the younger girls' gymnasium class, which has been conducted by Mrs. Robert S. Walker during the past season, gave a very pleasing demonstration of their work before an appreciative audience in the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium on Monday evening.

The calisthenics and wand drill were very well performed, the folk dancing was graceful and pleasing, and the recreation games provoked lots of enthusiasm.

During the evening the girls presented Mrs. Walker with a beautiful bouquet of red roses as a small token of their appreciation of her faithful attendance and leadership of the class.

Mrs. Louis Schad presided at the piano. The music for part of the exercises was supplied by an excellent school victrola, which was kindly loaned by Cohen's Department Store.

This will close the classes for the season and the girls will anxiously await the reopening next fall.

MARBLE TOURNAMENT

Plans are progressing for the marble tournament and it has been decided to have the grades in the various schools compete against each other. The winner of each grade will play off in the finals. The public will be invited to make contributions of marbles or cash, as they wish. About a bucketfull of marbles will be required on the opening day, which will be scrambled among the contestants.

COUNTRY FAIR

The Country Fair, which proved so successful two years ago, will be conducted two days this year, Friday and Saturday, May 9th and 10th, in the Y. M. C. A. The various organizations of the Y. will conduct booths and stalls and a big show is promised.

BOWLING FINALS

The first three games of the finals for Bellefonte bowling championship were played on the Y. M. C. A. alleys on Tuesday night, between the Titan Metal and Student teams, winners of the two leagues. The game scheduled for Thursday evening, May 1st, has been postponed until Tuesday of next week, on account of the Hospital concert being on the same night. The league games are open to the public and a good crowd of enthusiasts attend. Meda's will be awarded to the high score and high average man in each league.

Recent Births.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Linn Fromm, of Bellefonte, on April 28, a son.

Mr. and Mrs J. L. Howard, of Bellefonte, on April 9, a son, Norman Edward.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Rine, of Bellefonte, on April 11, a son, Dewald Joseph.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Bitner, of Nittany, April 15, a son, Kenneth.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Hoy, of Wilkinsburg, on April 15, a daughter, Lois Mae.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Lucas, of Bellefonte, on April 23, a son, John Andrew.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hotchkiss, of State College, on April 19, a son Charles Haines Britchard, Jr.

Mrs. and Mrs William J. Parker, of Bellefonte, on April 9, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Haupt, of Bellefonte, on April 18, a son Robert Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. M. N. Vonada, of Zion, on April 18, a daughter, Geraldine.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lucas, of Marion Twp., on April 20, a daughter, Luella.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Maugino, of Snow Shoe, on April 10, a daughter, Julia.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Tate, of Bellefonte, on April 10, a daughter, Betty Jane.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Kessinger, of Nittany, on April 14, a son, Robert Merril.

Mr. and Mrs. David E. Miller, of Bellefonte, on April 11, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bottorf, of Bellefonte, on April 1, a daughter, Louise Ann.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dawson, of Spring Twp, on April 5, a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. George C. Hassinger, of Spring Twp, on April 1, a daughter.

Commonest Metal

Iron is the metal most used by man, yet the metal which is by far commonest in the earth's crust is not iron, but calcium. Forty per cent of limestone is calcium. Calcium is a very light metal, easily hammered, easily drawn out into wire, and almost as pretty in color as gold. Why then, you may ask, do we not make more use of it? There are two reasons: the first that it is very difficult to isolate from its ores, but the second is worse. When isolated, let the merest drop of moisture touch calcium and it fizzes away into slaked lime. The present price of calcium is about twenty times that of gold.

Automatic Egg Boilers.

Kitchens of the large hotels are equipped with automatic egg boilers which, besides registering the number of minutes the eggs are to be boiled, pull them out of the hot water when the time is up.

Boundaries of Canal Zone.

The Canal zone begins at a point three marine miles from mean low water mark in each ocean and extends for five miles on each side of the center line of the route of the Panama canal.

Perfumed Opiate Used by Addicts in London

The narcotic squad of the London police department is reported to be excited over the recent discovery of a perfumed opiate which officials believe is being used by the drug trafficker to lure the unwitting into the drug habit. While investigating conditions in the night clubs—particularly those of a lower category which are associated with the cocaine traffic—the police discovered the perfume.

The officials believe that the importers of the odorous drug—it is distinctly foreign to England—reserve it especially for the novice in drug using. It is generally known that the first taste of drugs sometimes produces anything but the desired effect, and it is just this effect, one of nausea and vertigo, which the police believe the perfumed alkaloid is intended to offset, remarks the New York Times.

Experiments with the recovered perfume show that it need not be administered at all to produce a craving for it. All that is needed is to allow the vapors to float across the nostrils of the intended victim. One of the morbidly curious, who was not a veteran drug addict, explained the procedure of the drug vendor in popularizing his exotic product. She said that she had entered a drug rendezvous to look on. A woman presently approached her after she had experienced the pleasant odors of the strange essence and remarked about the perfume. The visitor said she liked it, whereupon the woman told her where it could be bought. Thinking she had purchased a rare essence, the visitor lifted the stopper of a vial once, twice and then succumbed to a coma. This ended, but she craved again for the vial and thus her addiction began.

While analysis has not yet revealed the composition of the alkaloid, its symptoms are very similar to those of heroin. It is described as a rich and languorous transparent fluid of heavy but not sickly odor.

Television is Predicted.

An American inventor predicts that in twenty years television will be in common use. Instead of seeing motion pictures some time afterward we shall be able to sit in a theater and actually see, as if on the spot, instead of many miles away, and at the same time hear.

Rainfall of One Inch.

A rainfall of 1 inch on a roof of 8,000 square feet would mean a total of 250 cubic feet, or about 41.5 barrels of 45 gallons each, enough to fill a cistern 8 feet in diameter to a depth of 4.97 feet. This does not consider possible loss from splashing, etc.

George's Cross

The outbound car, says a London newspaper, was crowded to the doors. The woman had a child in her arms who was either whining or bawling all the time. She was doing her best to quiet it, but without success, and the audible comments of the other passengers regarding babies in general and that baby in particular did not soothe the mother's growing irritation. Finally the car reached George's Cross and the conductor, putting his head in the door, loudly cried out the name of the place: "George's Cross! George's Cross!"

"Of course he's cross," cried the mother with flashing eyes, "and so would you be if you were cutting your back teeth."—Electric News.

Not Palm Sunday.

Bob—"May I hold your hand?" Laura—"Of course not! This isn't Palm Sunday." Bob—"Well, it isn't Independence day, either."—Drexerd.

Success of Native Son.

Little towns wonder how a native son goes out in the world and makes a great success. He soon ceases to be the same man after he "goes out."

Classified

In Tin Can, out in the Arizona wilds, a miner said to a traveler:

"You've traveled some, I reckon!"

"I sure have."

"Been to London?"

"Sure!"

"Paris?"

"Yes, sir."

"Rome?"

"Yep."

The miner took a chew of tobacco.

"Elegant cities," he said, "hey?"

"They're sure elegant," said the traveler.

The miner chewed for a minute thoughtfully.

"Elegant, yes," he said. "But remote."

Oh, Heartless Dad!

Daughter—Daddy, dear, can I have $25 to buy you a birthday present?

Parsimonious Pop—No, Jane, I think I'd rather have the money.—Harvard Lampoon.

Find Uses for Old Cans.

Millions of cans from dump piles will now be recast into many conveniences for the home, as the result of a series of experiments recently conducted.

CLICK

On May 10th we will open stores in Bellefonte and State College.

CLICK

May 10th we will offer to our customers a wonderful new invention that will be of interest to every user of electric current. Absolutely the first time ever offered for sale. Sold on a "money back guarantee."

CLICK

Be sure to attend our opening sale. **Special prices** on **electrical appliances**—one day **only**, May 10th.

Keystone Power Corporation

FURNITURE FLOOR COVERINGS

Furniture of Distinction

THAT REFLECTS REAL VALUE

In selecting your Spring requirements if you consider PRICE, STYLE and QUALITY you should visit our store.

The new stock purchased by us since taking over the business is now arriving and is marked at Live-and-Let-Live prices.

Some Real Davenport Beds at $45

New Columbia line just come in---of both machines and records. Special sale on records. Regular 75c stock **50**c---10 for **$4.50.**

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